

THE NAPA

Vol. XLIV] No 42 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA

NAPANEE. **Rennie Block,**
Madill Bros. **NAPANEE.**

The Dress Goods Department.

The Department that appeals to the well dressed woman, here are represented Fabrics from the world's most fashioned centres. You cannot go anywhere to see more that is of a fashionable interest. You cannot see all that is of fashionable importance elsewhere,—exclusiveness, combined with wealth of choice, comprehensiveness combined with taste. Our Dress Goods Stock for fall 1905 is at once the most liberal the finest and the most defined. Nothing confines it but refinement. Nothing is debarred but ill taste. News of all that's new in Dress Goods, waits the visitor here in our Dress Goods Department.

Priestley's Famous Venetians in all leading shades and prices.

All Wool and Silk Warp Henriettas, Serges and Cashmeres, all shades and prices.

Broadcloths, Beavers, Venetians, Worsted Venetians, Cheviots, Kersey, Coat Cloths, and Tweed effects, all appropriate for children's, Misses' and Ladies' Jackets of $\frac{3}{4}$ and $\frac{1}{2}$ length, which are most fashionable.

Fabrics for evening wear, our stock is of newness, including Plain and Spot Eoelienne, Silk Warp Estrella, Crepe-de-Chene, etc., etc.

White Bear Skin for Children's Coats, with muff, ruff and cap to match.

Silks in Plaids, Shot Taffeta, and over Check effects, in waist lengths.

The Ready-to-Wear Department.

Ladies' Flannelette Wear, in Gowns, Corset Covers, and Drawers, all sizes and prices.

Ladies' and Children's Vests and Drawers, in the Famous WATSON MAKE, all sizes, styles and prices.

Ladies' Golf Jackets, just the thing for present wear, all colors and a range of prices.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats and Ulsters. Our stock is one of completeness.

SATURDAY SPECIAL.

A Traveller's Sample Lot of Ladies' Silk Waists, Dress Skirts, and Satana Underskirts, on sale

SATURDAY MORNING,

at 9 a.m.

at prices away below regular wholesale. These Samples are slightly mussed, but not damaged in the slightest. Come early and secure your size.

THE SMALLWEAR DEPARTMENT.

TAMWORTH.

Threshing is now all the rage, the yield is very good.

The yield of potatoes is very good but the rot has struck them so badly there will not be half a crop.

Mr. Sampson Shields is excavating and clearing his grounds on Bridge street.

Mr. M. Fitzgerald is building a house outside his hotel, to place his gas machine in, to prevent any trouble to the main building.

C. G. Coxall has placed his gas machine outside his building to avoid danger.

Stove pipes, elbows, blacking for stoves and pipes both black and aluminum. Give us a call at

GREY LION HARDWARE.

KALADAR.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Kellar and family attended the Napanee Exhibition, also Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wood.

Mr. Hugh McKinnon, C.P.R. operator has been transferred to Maberly. His many friends regret his departure.

Miss Nesbit who teaches school at Northbrook, spent Saturday and Sunday with her friend Miss Grace Dougan of this place.

Mr. Hugh McKinnon spent Monday last at Tweed.

Mr. Walter Campney spent Monday at Tweed, also Mrs. McBride, and Mrs. Fleming.

Miss Pearl Thompson went to Aldrich, N.Y., on a visit to her brother, Mr. Thompson, for a few weeks.

Mr. Hickney, of Madoc, here last week, intends starting for his timber limits at Mill-Bridge, taking a number of men with him.

A number from here intend going to Arden the 3rd of October, to the annual exhibition.

Mr. Nelson McBride made a business trip to Tamworth recently.

Mr. Frederick Miller and Albert Galt of Hawley were through here on business recently.

Axes all prices from 60c up. Buck saws from 50c up. Axe helves, none better, hand made all prices at

GREY LION HARDWARE.

CAMDEN EAST.

The garden party given by Mr. and Mrs. James Sewell, of Ernesttown, for the benefit of the driving shed belonging to the English church congregation, at Camden East, was a great success. The weather was a little cold which kept some from attending, but the night was delightfully clear and moonlight. The programme was an excellent one. Mrs. C. H. Finkle and Mrs. Dunn contributed some splendid songs and Mr. Millar, a violin obligato. Miss Young, of Mewburgh, most kindly played the accompaniments.

Mr. Saunders as usual brought down the house with his selections "The Quaker" and "The Lady" etc.

The chairman was Uriah Wilson, M. P., who kindly drove out from Napanee with Mrs. Wilson. He made a very interesting speech and a good chairman. The Yarker Citizens' Band played in their very best form.

NANEE EXPRESS.

DA—FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 29th, 1906

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.



SPECIAL SERVICES.

The revival meetings held in the Western Methodist church, since last Sunday, under the direction of Rev. R. McHardy, have been most interesting and helpful. Mr. McHardy, is one of the most successful revivalists who has ever visited Nananee. His sermons are of the most searching and powerful character, his appeals are almost irresistible. The services from the beginning to the end are most inspiring, and will be continued during next week, with meetings each night except Saturday. This evening he will give an address especially for young people, to which all (old and young) are invited.

On Sunday next he will preach at 10.30 and 7; and in the afternoon at 3, a mass meeting for "Men Only" will be held at which Mr. McHardy will deliver an awakening sermon, subject, "A Sure Thing"; singing will be conducted by a male quartette. You are invited.

STRATHCONA.

The real harvest weather is now: it is fine for corn and root gathering.

Many have planted and grown stuff for the new cannery factory at Nananee.

People are leaving here daily for Point Ann, where they have secured situations in the cement works.

George Haycock has been visiting his brother at West Lake.

Miss McNeil, Deseronto, is the guest of Miss Lott.

A. Granger has a very sore hand. He is under the doctor's care. He fears blood poisoning.

H. Wagar has left the work he was at in Nananee to attend the fall work on his farm.

W. Wilson is building a silo, there is only one in this vicinity, R. Madden's.

Mr. Finley has built a new office and store room at his paper mill. It is a very handsome building of cement blocks.

Miss Libbie McAvoy, spent a few days in Nananee, visiting her brother and other friends.

R. Ramsey and others have been on a trip north to the berry regions.

J. Madden has fully recovered from his recent illness.

NEWBURGH.

The Tamworth and Nananee fall fairs proved attractions for a large number of our citizens last week.

The Sunday school rally in the Methodist church on Sunday was a decided success. The weather was fine and the attendance large. The various Sunday schools of the district assembled in the

F. W. SMITH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store,
Napanee.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Jas. Graham, Mrs. Nicholas Vanalstine and Mrs. Marcus Husband, spent Sunday in Sydenham, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Graham.

Miss Addie O'Neill left on the early morning train, Tuesday, for New Denver, where she will join her sister.

Mrs. R. Robinson and Miss E. Robinson of St. Catharines, are spending a few days in town, the guests of Mrs. Robinson's daughter, Mrs. J. F. Moore. They are on their way home from a visit at Portland, Me.

Mr. Chas. Pollard has removed across the river and will occupy one of Mrs. Whalen's houses.

Miss Cora Madden left on Wednesday, for Toronto and from there to Washington where she will study for a trained nurse.

Mrs. R. E. Clarke, of Belleville, is visiting her uncle, Mr. George Huff and Mrs. O. R. Laidley.

Mrs. O. R. Laidley and Mrs. R. E. Clarke spent Wednesday at Deseronto visiting friends.

Mr. Will De Forge, Deseronto, spent Wednesday in town.

Miss Carrie Williams is spending a week in Toronto visiting friends.

Mrs. Lendrie Saul and her daughter, Miss Lizzie, are expected home Saturday, from a two weeks visit in Watertown.

The engagement is announced of Miss Flora Belle Pollard to Mr. Oscar Alfred Nichols of Boston, Mass.

Miss Kathleen Bartlett left on Wednesday evening for Washington, where she will take a course as nurse-in-training.

Miss Lulu Shepperd entertained a large number of her friends on Wednesday evening. All report a good time.

Miss Myrtle Stevens leaves this week to attend Toronto University.

Miss Netta Smith is visiting friends at Picton, this week.

Miss Dalgligh, of Deseronto, spent Wednesday in town.

Mrs. W. T. Gibbard spent a few days last week the guest of Mrs. G. H. Challes, Winchester.

Mrs. A. McNab, Sandhurst, was a caller at our office on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wright, Yarker, were callers at our office on Saturday.

Mrs. J. L. Madill has been spending a week with friends in Prescott and Ogdensburg.

Rev. H. Cairns left this week for Saskatoon, N.W.T. This is the second trip he has made this year.

Miss Cynthia Clark, of Gloversville N. Y. spent Thursday in town with Miss Agnes Cranston.

Miss Annie Wilson spent Sunday in Deseronto.

Miss E. Sampson spent Saturday in Tamworth attending the fair.

Miss Annie Wilson attended the wedding of Miss Katie Prittie, of Kingston, on Monday.

Miss Dot Smith is visiting friends in Jackson, Mich.

Mr. Chart. Bruton, Toronto, was in town a few days last week attending his father's funeral.

PICKLING

When you make Pickles you want them good. Buy your Spices from us and you are sure to have good Pickles.

We have taken great care in sorting out our stock and everything is Good and Fresh.

Try our Baking Powder.

J. P. LAWRASON & CO.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

MILLINERY OPENINGS.

E. ARMITAGE & CO.

The millinery opening of E. Armitage & Co., of Saturday last, was one of the finest displays of millinery ever shown in Nananee. On account of the large number of beautiful hats, it would be difficult to mention any one in particular, as they were all of a style and finish equally deserving of praise. Some of the new shades introduced in this display were the Alice blue, the American beauty and Togo green.

Much credit is due Miss Pettigrew, who is in charge of this department, and her capable staff, for this magnificent display, which we are safe in saying will not be surpassed by any of the city stores. Her customers will find her courteous and obliging and we bespeak for her a very successful season.

MADILL BROS.

held their annual fall opening on Saturday evening last which was pronounced by the many visitors as being a decided success. The popular management and their efficient staff are to be congratulated on the magnificent display which was to be seen at this popular store. The Fur Department was worthy of special comment. Furs of every description were arranged to the best advantage. Muffs, Ruffs, and small furs generally were displayed on massive nickel stands. On figures were a Persian Lamb Coat with Mink Collar, \$175.00, Alaska Seal Coat, \$275.00, Hudson Bay Sable Ruff and Muff, set, \$130.00, Natural Lynx Ruff and Muff, set, \$45.00. The Floor coverings, Draperies and Curtains were arranged in tasty style. The Dress Goods Department was draped with all the Richness of a new season, Evening Dress Fabrics, Silks, Trimmings and Suitings were tastefully arranged and all colorings blending beautifully. The small wear Department was one to be envied by all lovers of new things in Ribbons, Belts, Collars, Gloves, etc. etc. The Staple and Linen Departments were as usual, a very striking feature being the display of Irish Linens, Cambrics and Muslins.

FARM FOR SALE, OR TO LET.—That Splendid farm near Violet, occupied by Wm. Smith. Plenty of wood and water. Good building, soil, and neighborhood. Square hundred acres, with buildings in the middle. Title perfect, and terms to suit purchaser. Apply to N. A. ASSELSTINE, WILTON. 40-1-m p.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage, which Mortgage was made at the time of sale there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, by Peter F. Carscallen, Public Auctioneer, at the Town Hall, in the Village of Tamworth in the County of Lennox and Addington, on WEDNESDAY THE 27TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER A.D. 1906, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, the following property, namely:—All and singular those certain parcels or tract of land and premises situated, lying and being in the Village of Tamworth in the Township of Sheffield in the County of Lennox and Addington, and being composed of part of Lot Number Five in the Sixth Concession of the Township of Sheffield aforesaid which said part of said lot is more fully and definitely described and may be known as Village Lots Numbers Eight and Nine in Block "Q" in the Village of Tamworth as shown on the map or plan of said Village prepared by A. R. Davis, P.L.S. dated 5th of April, 1899 filed in the Registry Office for the County of Lennox and Addington. Except and reserving there out and there from the South forty three feet thereof now owned by Mrs. Adelaide Taylor.

The following improvements are said to be erected on the said property:—A two story frame, shingle roofed building 10 x 18, 10 x 22 and 18 x 36, occupied as a dwelling.

TERMS.—Twenty per cent. of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale to the Vendor's Solicitors and the balance in one month thereafter without interest.

For further particulars apply to DEROCHE & DEROCHE, Vendor's Solicitors or PETER F. CARSCALLEN, ESQ., Auctioneer, Tamworth.

Dated at Nananee this 1st day of September A. D. 1906. 39c

WANTED!
YOUR APPLES
PLEASE.

of our citizens last week.

The Sunday school rally in the Methodist church on Sunday was a decided success. The weather was fine and the attendance large. The various Sunday schools of the circuit assembled in the basement and marched to the auditorium of the church, where they were assigned special places, the Switzerland school occupying the western side, the Newburgh and Strathcona schools the centre, and the Wesley school the eastern side. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers, and the large auditorium was filled by Sunday school scholars and parents, besides many visitors from the Presbyterian school, D. A. Nesbitt, C. W. Neville, Byron Rose, and Andrew Price, superintendents of their respective schools; Rev. T. A. Dunwoody, superintendent of the Presbyterian Sunday school, Rev. J. F. Mears, and Rev. J. H. Chant had seats in the enclosure and took part in the service. John Farley, former superintendent of the Newburgh Sunday school, also had a seat inside the rails. Mrs. Courtney and Miss Young, presided at the organ. "Dot" Mears, Louise Beaman and "Bird" Madden sang "Jesus Wants Me for a Sunbeam" in their usual pleasing way, and the choir, which was out in full strength, rendered an anthem: "I Love to Tell the Story." The service was most inspiring and helpful to all interested in Sunday school work.

Rev. J. F. Mears, D. A. Nesbitt and T. A. Dunwoody took part in the Sunday school convention at Yarker. The Epworth League in the Methodist church was withdrawn, and a load of Leaguers attended the evening session of the convention at Yarker.

F. G. Millar and Harold Ryan were in Kingston, on Tuesday evening, to hear Mme. Schumann-Heink.

M. Ryan has had the cellar of the vacant lot by the Pharmacy, cleaned up and will move the Tea House there.

While nothing definite has been given out regarding the new bank, everything points toward the village having a branch of the Dominion Bank established here.

Ernest Gandier of this village, was quietly married, on Wednesday, to Miss Kathryn Forsyth, Wilton. After a short wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Gandier will take up their residence here.

Miss Geneva Burdette leaves for Toronto to take a course in domestic science.

Mrs. Embury, Wesley, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Youmans.

Prof. and Mrs. Matheson, Kingston are visiting her father, James Davy.

John Benn, Richmond, spent Sunday with his grandmother, Mrs. S. Shorey.

Miss Clara Shorey spent last week at H. M. Deroche's, Napanee.

D. A. Nesbitt and P. D. Shorey attended a meeting of the executive of the L. & A. teachers' association in Napanee on Saturday.

Rev. D. Chown, Toronto, general secretary of moral reform of the Methodist church, will preach in the Methodist church here, on Sunday evening, October 8th.

The Napanee Express

—AND—

The Weekly Globe

50c.

Till End of 1905.

Monday.

Miss Dot Smith is visiting friends in Jackson, Mich.

Mr. Chart. Bruton, Toronto, was in town a few days last week attending his father's funeral.

Mr. and Mrs. McMillan, Kingston, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson.

Mrs. J. C. Allen left this week to spend the winter in Toronto. Mrs. P. Bogart will occupy her home on Bridge street.

Miss Annie Breagh, Deseronto spent Thursday in Napanee.

Mr. F. C. Anderson spent a few days in Cobourg last week.

Miss Bessie Sherwood left on Thursday for New York.

Miss Ida Wakeford, Kingston, spent last week the guest of her sister, Miss Nora Wakeford.

Mr. Chas. E. Wilson left this week for Toronto to resume his studies in medicine.

Mrs. Dr. McCammon, of Kingston, was calling on friends in Napanee this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Miller were spending a few days this week in Toronto.

Mr. W. K. Pruyn, of Napanee, returned from Manitoba this week.

Mrs. Ed Brown, Deseronto, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Wales on Wednesday.

Misses Maud and Edna Ashley left on Wednesday for Boston. Miss Maud Ashley will resume her nursing at Hartford, Conn. while Miss Edna will study music.

Miss Rathbun, who has been the guest of Miss Edith Hawley, left for her home in Belleville on Wednesday.

Miss Alice Pruyn entertained a number of her young friends on Wednesday eve.

Mr. G. E. Hall, Montreal, is the guest of his parents, Mr and Mrs W F Hall

Mr Chas Walters is at Bancroft inspecting poles for the town Electric Light Plant

Miss Alice Reid is the guest of Mrs. J. D. Ham.

Mr. T. D. Pruyn is spending a few days in town.

Misses Gladys and Grace Grange left this week for Toronto, where they will attend Varsity.

Mrs. Blight, and little daughter, Toronto are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Thompson

Mr. Frank Eaton, New York, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Robinson.

Mrs. Hampton, Belleville, spent last week the guest of Mrs. U. Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Henry, Toronto, are renewing acquaintances in town.

Mr. John Marshall, Kingston, was in town on Wednesday.

Mrs. Angus McLeod left on Monday to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Colp, Stockton, Cal

Miss Nancy Aylesworth, Bath, left on Monday for a visit with friends at Edmonton.

Miss L. H. Hunter, Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. Melvin Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Whelan left on Tuesday for their home in Fernie, B.C.

Miss Houston, who has been the guest of Miss Edith McKossie, returned to New York on Thursday. Miss McKossie accompanied her as far as Kingston.

Miss Helen Bellhouse left on Thursday for Hamilton, where she will spend a year in study at the Conservatory of Music.

Mr. John Stewart of Harrowsmith, was in Napanee last Saturday.

Mrs. C. D. Wartman, of Napanee, moved to Belleville last week.

Mrs. Fred W. Shibley, of Providence, after spending the summer at Shabot Lake and Napanee, left for New York last Friday.

MARRIAGES.

THOMPSON—SMITH—On the 25th, inst., by Rev. Richard Duke, at the residence of Wm. Smith, Beatrice Olmsted, to Robert Bertram, son of the late Robert Dennison Thompson, all of the Township of Richmond.

WOOD—FENNELL—At Napanee, on Tuesday by Rev. Emsley, Mr. Alpine Woods to Miss Annie Fennell, both of Napanee.

DEATHS.

BRUTON—At Napanee, on Friday, Sept. 22nd, 1905, William Henry Bruton, aged 70 years and 2 days.

blending beautifully. The smallwear Department was one to be envied by all lovers of new things in Ribbons, Belts, Collars, Gloves, etc. etc. The Staple and Linen Departments were as usual, a very striking feature being the display of Irish Linens, Tenneriffe and Mexican work. Kimons cloths and mollets, of which the firm made a specialty, were beautifully arranged. The Ready-to-wear Department, which is one of enormity constituted a display equal to a larger centre. The Ladies' Misses' and Childrens' garments seen were of the latest and most appropriate style.

Wallace's Electric Rat Paste.

Will rid your house of rats and mice in short order.

25c a BOTTLE at
THE RED CROSS DRUG STORE

CAMDEN EAST.

The annual Harvest Thanksgiving services will (D.V.) be held at St. Anthony's Church, Yarker, and at St. John's Church, Newburgh, as follows: Sunday, Oct 1st, Yarker, St. Anthony's Church, at 10:30; Newburgh, St. John's church, at 7 p.m. Rev. Stearne Tighe, M.D. of St. George's Cathedral, Kingston, will be the special preacher. The service at St. Luke's church, Camden East will be at 3 p.m. when Canon Tighe will also preach.

The offerings at all the Churches will be for Foreign and Domestic missions

All are welcome.
"Freely ye have received, freely give."

Is it not True?

When you receive a letter from your friend, the first thing that attracts your attention is the quality of stationery they use. We are agents for Eaton-Hurlbut's fine stationery. Call and see these goods. The Medical Hall, Fred L. Hooper.

CASORIA.

Bears the
Signature
of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

YOUR APPLES PLEASE.

Messrs. S. J. & D. S. Collier

will operate the Symington Evaporator this season, and will be prepared to pay the highest market price for good evaporating stock delivered at the factory or from any dock along the bay from Conway to Napanee.

COLLIER BROS.

LITTLE HOPE FOR TORY.

Toronto Telegram.

It seems probable that the Prince Edward county election petition trial will collapse shortly after it is opened before Justice Magee. Justice MacLennan has found that a deputy county judge is eligible to hear the case, and he holds that sixteen questioned votes at polling sub-division No. 1, Hallowell, which were thrown out on account of irregularity of the deputy-returning officer, were properly thrown out. This finding, if maintained by Justice Magee, will destroy the chances of Norman, the conservative candidate of gaining a majority. As there is no charge of corruption there will be nothing to shake Dr. Morley Currie's tenure of the riding.

OCTOBER WEATHER

Rev. Irl R. Hicks, in Word and Works for October says the weather during the month will be: Warm and cloudy, 1st and 2nd; rains and autumn storms from the 3rd to the 6th, after that boreal storms over the great lakes, and the central and northern Atlantic states, followed by frosts. Storm conditions will return on the 7th, 8th and 9th, a change to cooler, and storms again from the 13th to 17th. On the 19th, 20 and 21st cloudiness, cold rains and sleet, from the 24th to 29th storm, followed by a change to much warmer, and with autumnal rains. The month will go out with a stormy period.

DALTON'S

FOR ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE.

Our Fall Stock is Complete, Everything is New and Up-to-Date.

Our Prices are Right.

Call and see for Yourself before Buying.

ALL KINDS OF UPHOLSTERED FURNITURE RECOVERED AT A REASONABLE PRICE.

JNO. DALTON,
Napanee and Deseronto.

W. J. DALGLISH, Manager of Napanee Branch.

One Door East of Wilson's Shoe Store.

THE HEIR OF SANDLEIGH

OR THE STEWARD'S SON

CHAPTER XVI.

Norah left Cyril, and walked homeward almost entirely happy. The only bar to her perfect happiness was the fact that she could go straight to the earl and tell him all that had happened.

She had a natural detestation for secrecy and deception, and she thought, with a sigh, how delightful it would have been if her mother or the faithful Catherine had been alive, to go to either of them and pour out her heart.

For it seemed to Norah, as she went through the sunlit woods and over the velvety lawns, that she was the most fortunate girl in the world. There had never been another man since Adam was created like Cyril, and she stopped now and again, that she might recall his image and think of all he had said.

And it seemed to her that he had spoken, as he looked and behaved, like a hero. He had said that she might have married some man with a title; but to her he seemed the noblest of men, and it was just in harmony with his character that he should wish to wait until he had made a name before he went to her father and asked for her.

He had said that he would rather be a self-made man than a belted earl, and she agreed with him. Agreed with him! If he had declared that the moon was made of green cheese she would have assented.

Yes, she was happy, with the happiness which comes to a girl who has won the heart of the man to whom she has given her first—her best love.

She wondered how long it would be before she should see him again, how long before he would come and demand her hand of the earl.

She had said that if the earl refused it would make no difference to her; and under the great oaks she repeated her vow. Nothing should separate her from her hero, her lover.

When she reached the house she saw several carriages standing outside, and heard voices in the drawing-room. It seemed full of people to her confused sense, and she stood for one moment looking round her; but the next, Lady Ferndale came forward and embraced her.

"My dear child! I couldn't stay away from you another hour, dear," she said, "and so I have brought my friends with me," and she introduced two ladies, who, by the way they greeted Norah, had evidently heard her praises sung by Lady Ferndale.

There were also two other ladies who had come to make their introductory call upon Norah; and the earl, standing with his "reception" smile upon his face, watched Norah beneath his brows closely.

But though her thoughts had been scattering by the unexpected visitors, she regained her composure after a minute or two, and presided at the tea-table with the quiet self-possession which Lord Ferndale declared was one of her greatest charms.

"I was in despair when they told me you were out, dear," said Lady

painting, they said; but I left him an invitation, and Ferndale is going to call on him. He says that he is a very lucky young man, and that if he had only insisted upon seeing you home, it would have been he who would have rescued you."

"But Lord Ferndale would have been inside the carriage," said Norah smiling. "Still, please tell him that I thank him all the same."

"I shall tell him nothing of the kind. I altogether decline to carry soft messages from you to him. He is quite infatuated enough, as it is."

Norah laughed, and the brightness in her face caught Lady Ferndale's attention.

"You seem very happy, to-day, my dear," she said; "has anything happened?"

Norah felt the crimson burning her face and neck, and her eyes fell.

"Why, you have come to see me," she said.

Lady Ferndale bent forward and kissed her, making her feel a mass of dissimulation.

"My dear, you are simply irresistible. You got that trick of repartee from him," and she nodded toward the earl, who was talking to the others, who were listening in rapt attention as if to an oracle; "but the pretty speeches sound genuine from your lips. And was Mr. Burne very much hurt, dear?"

Norah arranged the tea-cups before her, and kept her eyes down.

"Yes, I am afraid so," she replied. "He is obliged to wear his left arm in a sling."

"Then you've seen him," said Lady Ferndale. "Of course, he called to ask after you this morning?"

Norah was silent, her heart beating and Lady Ferndale got up.

"Come and see us as soon as you can, my child," she said, as she kissed her, "and mind, Wednesday week!"

But even then it seemed as if she could not tear herself away, and half an hour passed before the carriage drove off.

The earl stood with Norah on the step, waving his hand to the departing guests, and Norah thought that he looked, if not pleased, at any rate a little less cold than usual. As a matter of fact, the self-possession and tact she had shown in the face of so many unexpected visitors had pleased him and flattered his vanity.

"Lady Ferndale may have seemed a little too exuberant, but—er—her position gives her great latitude. By the way, Norah, this Mr. Cyril Burne—"

Norah stood still, and turned pale, but the earl was engaged in admiring his hands, and did not notice her face.

"Lady Ferndale tells me that she is, so to speak, taking him up. She seems to think that he behaved very well in last night's stupid accident."

"Yes, he did, papa," she said, in a low voice.

He looked at her with raised eyebrows, as if he did not need any confirmation of Lady Ferndale's opinion.

"Yes, she seems to be inclined to pay him some attention. I understand that she has asked him to this—this gathering. Under the circumstances, perhaps you had better

and half stopped, wondering whether he should have time to run back.

At that moment a pink dress flitted out of one of the cottages opposite which he was standing, and Becca South tripped past, throwing him a smile.

It occurred to him that he would send a word of caution to Mrs. English about the watch, and he called to Becca.

"Did you call, sir?"

"Yes," he said hurriedly, for he fancied he heard the train. "Look here; Becca, I've left my watch on the mantelshelf at the inn. Are you going that way?"

"Yes, I'm going up to the Court, past the inn."

"Well, then," he said, "will you be so kind as to go in and ask Mrs. English to take the watch upstairs to my bedroom? Some one may come in—you understand?"

"Yes, I know," she assented, with a nod. "I'll do it."

"Thank you, Becca," he said. "I seem doomed to give you trouble." And he laid his hand on her shoulder and smiled at her gratefully. "By Jove, there's the train," he exclaimed in the same breath, and started off at a run.

Becca went down the road and entered the bar of the inn—if anything so unlike an ordinary bar can so be called—but it was empty, and she was about to call Mrs. English when she closed her lips suddenly, and on tiptoe approached the small passage that led to the sitting-room.

Neither Mrs. English nor the servant was in sight, and Becca's eyes flashed through the open door all over the room. Its artistic litter was something novel to her, and excited her curiosity, and, after a moment or two of listening, she stole inside.

She flitted to and fro, more like a jackdaw than ever, casting swift glances at the sketches and canvasses and turning over the books and knick-knacks which were strewn about the room; then she went to the mantelshelf.

The watch was there and she took it up and looked at it. As she did so the chain dragged down the ring, which, after the manner of rings, rolled across the room.

Away went Becca in pursuit, and, after a short search, she found it under the sofa.

It was a plain band of gold, with the initials C. B. on it, which Cyril had in a moment of preoccupation scratched upon it with his pen-knife.

Becca turned it over and looked at it, then she tried it on one finger after another until she found that it fitted the little one, and then held up her hand and gazed at it admiringly, thinking how nicely it showed off her slim hand.

Ever like, she passed from the admiring to the covetous mood.

He had said nothing about a ring; perhaps he had forgotten all about it, and if—if she should keep it, he would conclude that he had lost it.

It was a beautiful ring, but, no doubt, a gentleman like Mr. Burne did not set much value on it.

While she was looking and longing and hesitating, Fate lent the evil one its aid, just as it had done in the matter of Catherine's photograph. Becca heard Mrs. English's voice in the kitchen. She started up and tried to pull the ring off her finger, but it stuck fast. In a spasm of terror, lest she should be discovered in the room, she darted through the passage into the bar, waited a moment, then, still tugging at the ring under her apron, passed into the road. Before she had gone twenty yards, the ring came off, and with a feeling of relief, she turned, intending to replace it. But as she neared the bar door, she stopped and hesitated. After all, the worst was over. She had taken the ring, and she might just as well keep it.

YOUNG FOLKS

"LITTLE COMPASS."

Some years ago a family of five grew tired of life in a great crowded city of the east and made up their minds to go into the beautiful, big west, where there is room enough and to spare. They went away many miles, and "took up" some land that the government gave to anyone who would live upon it. They carried their Bibles and all their books with them, for they knew that they would have many lonely days.

There were five in this family—Mrs. Rankin, the mother, one son, twenty years old, another eighteen, a daughter of sixteen, and Tad, a small boy of seven.

After some months they had cleared a place on the edge of a great wood, built a pretty log house, and fairly begun life in the new, big way. The large boys each owned a horse. The mother used her little all to buy a cow and a few sheep and pigs. They had chickens, too, after a good deal of trouble, and life was going on very well.

Not far away there lived another family, all of whom the Rankins came to know and to like so well that visits were made back and forth—though you can imagine that these visits were not made often. After a time a lady came to spend the winter with the other family. This lady was not well and the doctors had said that if she would lie for six months in the mountains she would get quite well again.

The lady had a big, strong horse which she rode every day. She often came as far as the log house of the Rankins, and brought them the newspapers and other things that had been sent to her. She became great friends with Tad and often took him up before her on Prince, her big, strong horse; and they talked together about the trees and the birds. Sometimes she told him pretty fairy tales.

Thus they grew to be very fond of each other. Tad liked nothing better than to sit and listen to her pleasant voice, mingled with the crackling of little branches under the feet of the tall horse, or the soft sinking of his feet in the cushion of moss. Still, you must know that Tad was a busy little worker. He did many little chores about the place, and so good-natured about it all that people called him the little farmer.

In one matter he was very wise. He never forgot a path or a trail through the wood, if he had once followed it. The family noticed and wondered at this. If a cow, a sheep or a pig got lost and all hands went searching for it, Tad was pretty sure to find it and get it home first, to blow the big dinner horn, that called the others to come.

"How do you do it, Tad?" asked one of the big boys.

"Oh, I don't know," said Tad. "I sort o' feel it, don't you know?"

"I'll tell you," said the other brother, "Tad has a little compass in him, that always points towards mother. She's his pole-star."

After that they called him, "The Little Compass"; and the mother smiled, because she loved her little boy so much.

One day when the lady had become so well that she was going home in another week she came over to bid the Rankins good-bye and to

Tad looked up into the lady's face. It was white with fear. "God will take care of us," he said. "I looked into the sky and asked Him. Then he showed me at once, the tree and the striped stone."

They crossed safely and hastened on, reaching the stage route just in time to hear the rumbling of the old stage. It had gone by, but they galloped on and overtook it. The lady gave Tad a loving kiss, patted Prince's neck, and was soon lost to sight. Prince neighed after her; but because he had come to know Tad so well, and because he liked the free mountain life, he obeyed the boy's hand on the rein and bore him back.

As they reached the stream again it was late afternoon.

"Hello! hello! Is that you Tad?"

It was the big brother on the other side, looking pale and anxious. A few minutes more and the stream was crossed. Then the big brother caught Tad in his arms and the two kissed each other as if they were girls. It was a happy family, on the big new farm, when the two reached the pretty log house late that night. You can imagine it, can't you?

THEY MADE THIS COUPLE HAPPY

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS DOING
GOOD WORK AROUND FORT
ARTHUR.**

**Mr. Dick Souvey and Wife Both
Had Kidney Troubles and the
Great Canadian Kidney Remedy
Cured Them.**

Fort Arthur, Ont., Sept. 18.—(Special).—That Dodd's Kidney Pills cure Kidney ills of men and women alike has been proved time and again in this neighborhood, but it is only occasionally they get a chance to do double work in the same house. This has happened in the case of Mr. and Mrs. Dick Souvey, a farmer and his wife, living about seven miles from here. In an interview Mr. Souvey said:

"My wife and myself have used Dodd's Kidney Pills and have found them a big benefit to our health. We had La Grippe two winters and were exposed to much frost and cold. Our sleep was broken on account of urinary troubles and pain in the kidneys. We each took six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and now enjoy good health."

The last great national financial panic in Great Britain was in 1866, at the time of the Overend Gurney crash.

Halloway's Corn Cure is a specific for the removal of corns and warts. We have never heard of its failing to remove even the worst kind.

We owe the art of music-printing to Italy, musical notes having first been impressed with movable metal types in 1502 by Ottavio Petrucci.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other powders, as it is both soap and disinfectant.

The year 1637 was the last in which messengers were permitted to make a business of letter-carrying in England, except as authorized servants of the King's Postmaster-General.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

\$5,000 Reward will be paid by Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto, to any person who can prove that this soap contains any form of adulteration whatsoever, or contains any injurious chemicals.

Ask for the Octagon Bar. or

ONE-TOED WOMEN.

Everybody has heard of the small feet of the ladies of China. But it is not so generally known that they commonly have but one toe. This is, however, the fact. The great toe of the females of the first rank, and of some of the inferior classes also, is the only one left to act with any freedom; the rest are doubled down under the foot in their tenderest infancy, and retained by compresses and tight bandages till they unite with and are buried in the sole.

TEMISKAMING AND NORTHERN ONTARIO RAILWAY COMMISSION.

The T. & N. O. Ry., running, at present, from North Bay to New Liskeard, has opened up one of the richest mineral belts of iron, nickel, cobalt and silver mines known. It runs through a district heavily timbered with birch, red and white pine, tamarac, and spruce, and has also opened up the paradise for sportsmen—Temagami. Makes close connection at North Bay with all trains of the Grand Trunk, and Canadian Pacific Railways to and from all points East, West and South.

"I love my work because I starved for it," said the artist, dramatically. "Well, I love mine because I starved before I got it," was her companion's inartistic reply.

Pale, sickly children should use Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. Worms are one of the principal causes of suffering in children and should be expelled from the system.

Mrs. Gushington—"I suppose, now that you have been abroad, you have your own views of foreign life?" Mrs. Newrich—"No, we ain't got no views. We didn't take no camera; it's so common."

A modern weapon in the battle for health.—If disease has taken your citadel of health, the stomach, and is torturing you with indigestion, dyspepsia and nervous prostration, South American Nerve is the weapon to drive the enemy from his stronghold "at the point of the bayonet," trench by trench, but swift and sure, it always wins.—4

Miss Dasher—"I have a secret for you, my dear; young Wrigglesby called me his dearest love last evening." Miss Biting—"Yes? Well, I knew it wouldn't be your fault if you didn't cost him more than any of his others!"

A Magic Pill.—Dyspepsia is a foe with which men are constantly grappling but cannot exterminate. Subdued, and to all appearances vanquished in one, it makes its appearance in another direction. In many the digestive apparatus is as delicate as the mechanism of a watch or scientific instrument in which even a breath of air will make a variation. With such persons disorders of the stomach ensue from the most trivial causes and cause much

Your Money's Worth

of fragrance and full rich flavor in every pound of

Blue Ribbon

TEA. Kept there by proper handling from plantation to store.
JUST TRY THE RED LABEL

JAMAICA

Investment of 50% Per Annum

A return of 50 per cent. is not an unusual one in many **TROPICAL INVESTMENTS**, indeed many pay much higher than this, but the public generally are not aware of this fact on account of their limited knowledge of the **TROPICS**.

We have secured land in **JAMAICA, BRITISH WEST INDIES**, uniting all desirable features and the highest quality of soil for the cultivation of **COCOA** and **BANANAS**, and it is the company's intention to put 1000 acres of this land under the highest state of cultivation in **COCOA** and **BANANAS**.

BANANAS produce a revenue after the ninth month, and after twenty months will pay \$100 per acre profit.

COCOA will pay \$100 per acre profit after the fifth year.

The supply of both **COCOA** and **BANANAS** is not equal to the demand, and will not be for many years to come.

They are both staple articles of food, and in daily use, with the demand increasing faster than the supply.

Our managers have had over 20 years' experience in the growing and marketing of both **COCOA** and **BANANAS** in the **ISLAND OF JAMAICA**.

The company are offering a limited number of shares of \$100 each, two of which are equivalent to one fully developed acre, paying the second year \$100 profit, or 50 per cent. on the money invested.

A few shares in this company will give a competency for life. Remember there is no element of speculation about this proposition, no probability of shrinkage in values or failure of development, as contracts are made to have the property turned over to the company in a fully developed state.

Estimates of profits and probable returns to investors are fully warranted by actual experience; the same are being made on many plantations in **JAMAICA** every year.

\$200 invested in this company will give a permanent income of \$100 yearly.

Write or call for full particulars.

AGENTS WANTED.

**Canada-Jamaica Commercial
Co., Limited,**

73 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

The immigrant who was the first in Australia to receive a grant of land was a German named Schaffer. He was given fifty acres in the city of Sydney, and sold them in 1807 for twenty gallons of rum. Shortly afterwards the land was valued at \$500,000.

A Liniment for the Logger.—Loggers lead a life which exposes them to many perils. Wounds, cuts and bruises cannot be altogether avoided in preparing timber for the drive and in river work where wet and cold combined are of daily experience, coughs and colds and muscular pains cannot but ensue. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, when applied to the injured or administered to the ailing, works wonders.

WOMEN'S \$12 Tailored Suits \$4.50 and up. Send for free samples and styles No. 14. **SOUTHCOTT SUIT CO.,** London, Ont.

30 Practical Everyday Lessons on **FARM ACCOUNTS** For 75c, post paid. **FARM PUB. HOUSE,** Box 425, Chatham, Ont.

FEATHER DYEING Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. They can be sent by post, 1c per oz. the best place is **BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO., MONTREAL.**



RAILWAY

Ferndale, who had seated herself on a low chair beside Norah's table, and kept looking at the beautiful face, and glancing with covert triumph at her friends, as much as to say, "Did I exaggerate? Isn't she altogether charming?" "Where have you been, dear?" she asked.

"For a walk," she replied. "In such a heat!" said Lady Ferndale. "Ah, well, I did it when I was your age," and she sighed.

"Are you so very old?" she said. "Not too old to enjoy myself, dear; and I've come to ask you to help me. We are going to have—what shall I call it, Mary?" she broke off, addressing one of her friends, Lady Mary Marley; "not a harvest home. No, but a kind of tenants' fete." "In this heat?" said Norah, with a smile.

Lady Ferndale laughed. "Well, it's my husband's idea. He is never happy unless he has the people eating or dancing, or both round him. We are going to make it quite a—may I say jollification, Lord Arrowdale?" and she nodded at the earl mischievously.

"All words assume a grace on Lady Ferndale's lips," he retorted, with a bow.

"Well, a jollification. Awful word isn't it, dear? A great big marquee is going to be put on the lawn, and we—all of us—are to dance in it. I tell my husband that it will be sure to tumble down upon the top of us, but he says that it will make all the more fun. You'll come, won't you, Lord Arrowdale?"

"Most certainly," he responded; especially if there be any prospect of rescuing Lady Ferndale.

"I never can get any advantage over him," said Lady Ferndale, under her breath, to Norah. "He is always equal to the occasion. Very well, then," she went on, aloud; "then that's settled. I do hope you'll enjoy yourself, dear."

"I am sure I shall," said Norah. "Perhaps it would be as well to know the date of the—jollification," remarked the earl, slyly.

"Wednesday week," said Lady Ferndale promptly; then she bent forward and whispered: "Norah, I have asked your Mr. Cyril Burne."

Norah had resolved that she would not blush at the sound of Cyril's name; but the color came into her face notwithstanding.

"You have asked him?" she cried, trying to speak indifferently, and succeeding better than she hoped.

"Yes, I called at Mrs. Brown's as I came along. I thought somehow that you would like me to call on him before I reached you, dear."

Norah made a slight gesture of assent.

"He behaved so admirably. I heard that from Jimmieson, the coachman. It was beautifully done! And he was so thoughtful and considerate in sending me that note. I have been telling your father all about it, but, of course, he sees nothing to admire in it. What do you think he said?"

"I don't know."

"Then it was what any one of the ploughmen would have done."

"And—did you see him?" she asked rather glibly.

"Mr. Burne? No. He was out

of circumstances, perhaps you had better treat him as a chance acquaintance, and—er—not completely cut him, as I desired you to do."

Norah's heart beat fast, but she wisely kept silent and merely bowed her head. Treat Cyril as a chance acquaintance!

She repeated the words to herself as she ran up stairs, and his name was on her lips as she opened the door of her boudoir.

Then she stopped short, for Becca South was sitting at the table at needlework.

She looked up demurely as Norah entered, then bent over her needle again.

"Why, Becca, you poor girl, have you been working all this time?"

"Yes, my lady," said Becca.

"And this lovely afternoon, too!" exclaimed Norah, pityingly. "Pray run out and get a little fresh air."

Then when Becca, with a gesture as if she were thankful to change her position, got up and left the room, Norah threw herself into her chair beside the window, and gave herself up to the joy, the unspeakable delight of thinking of him.

Cyril walked dome upon air. He stopped several times, just as Norah had done, but to ask himself what he had ever done to deserve such happiness.

Norah his! It seemed too good to be true, and to assure himself that he was not dreaming, he took out the faded rose and kissed it. Norah his! The thought was so huge, so overwhelming, that he could scarcely realize it, and he entered the little sitting-room in a kind of blissful dream.

Two letters were lying on the table. One was a prettily-worded little note of invitation from Lady Ferndale, and his first thought as he read it was:

"Will Norah be there?"

Concluding that, at any rate, there was a chance of her being present, he sat down and wrote an acceptance. Then he opened the other letter.

It was from the "true, tried" friend Jack Wesley.

"Dear Cyril," it ran—"if you have any sanity remaining, come up at once. Business—Jack."

At another time—say yesterday, for instance—Cyril would have decided that he had no sanity left, and would have refused to leave the neighborhood of his goddess; but now things had changed. Norah was his, and he only waited for the big success he spoke of to her to go to the earl and ask for her. Business had suddenly become of novel importance to Master Cyril.

He decided that he would go up at once—that is, to-morrow morning. Then he asked himself how he should let Norah know. He could not write lest the letter should fall into the earl's hands, and he was not likely to repeat the mistake of sending a message by any third person, as he had done before.

"If I go up by the first train," he mused, "I shall be able to be back by night. Who knows. I may stand a chance of catching a glimpse of my darling! I will neither send a message nor write to her."

As is usual with men—and artists especially—when they are happy, he sat up late that night smoking, and thinking and dreaming of Norah, but in the morning he started for the early train.

He had got within sight of the station, and was feeling for his watch when he found that he had left it behind him. In changing his everyday waistcoat for one more presentable and less paint-stained, he had taken out his watch and a ring, and placed them on the mantelshelf of the sitting-room that "he might not forget" them, with the usual result.

As he remembered that now and again chance wayfarers dropping in at the inn sometimes made their way, by mistake, into the little room, he felt annoyed with himself,

to bid the Rankins good-bye and to tell a last little fairy story to Tad.

She slipped it into her pocket and began to sing, and, still singing, stopped a few paces from the inn door. Then she called out "Mrs. English!" and after a moment or two the landlady came into the bar. Becca walked toward the door as if she had only that second arrived.

"Oh, Mrs. English," she said, "Mr. Burne asked me to come and tell you to take his watch upstairs. I forgot whether he said he'd left it on the mantelshelf or on the table, but he said in the sitting-room."

"Dear me, yes," said Mrs. English. "That's just like him; he's so careless and forgetful. Some of these days he'll lose something, and honest folk will get the blame. But there, he's an artist gentleman, and what can you expect?" she added, raising her voice as she went into the sitting-room.

"Is it there all right?" cried Becca, in her clear treble.

"Yes, all right, and thank you, Becca South!" called back Mrs. English and Becca went on her way singing like the innocent, light-hearted girl she was.

(To be Continued.)

ONE ROOM'S RENT.

London Holds the Record for Costly Sites.

For the widening of Piccadilly the London County Council has been for some time negotiating the purchase of a strip of land fronting Piccadilly and St. James street. The area, which is of course built upon, contains about 1,200 square feet, and the price agreed upon to be paid is over \$200,000. This works out to about \$175 a square foot, or the enormous sum of nearly \$7,500,000 per acre. It probably constitutes a record as the highest-priced spot on earth, but as the sum includes compensation for disturbance and damages, the purchase cannot be compared with the prices recently paid for sites in the city.

Cornhill is the highest rented spot on earth. A single room was let not long ago for between \$10,000 and \$15,000 a year. In the west end a small shop with basements fetches over \$5,000 a year in Bond street, and the remainder of the house lets at proportionate sums. The rateable value of London is about \$200,000,000, of which sum \$90,000,000 is represented by the value in sites.

TEETHING WITHOUT TEARS.

Mothers who have suffered the misery of restless nights at teething time, and watched their babies in the unhelped agony of that period, will welcome the safe and certain relief, that Baby's Own Tablets bring. Mrs. W. G. Mundle, Yorkton, N.W.T., says: "When my little one was cutting her teeth she suffered a great deal. Her gums were swollen and inflamed, and she was cross and restless. I got a box of Baby's Own Tablets, and after starting their use she began to improve at once, and her teeth came through almost painlessly. The Tablets are truly baby's friend." This medicine is guaranteed to contain no poisonous opiate or harmful drug. It cures all the minor ailments of little ones and may safely be given to a new born child. Full directions with every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25c a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MR. NEAR.

"Shall I get you the shovel, Mr. Tightwad?"

"What in the world do you suppose I want with a shovel, Jimmy?"

"Sister said if you went with her you've got to get busy and dig up."

to bid the Rankins good-bye and to tell a last little fairy story to Tad. While she was still upon her horse—it was quite early in the morning—a man came riding in great haste, to bring her a telegram. It had been two days on the way and would cost the lady a great deal of money. But she did not care, for when it was opened she learned that her dear father was very, very ill.

The lady felt that she must go at once. And she wanted to go the very quickest and shortest way. If she went back by the other farm it would take her two days to get home. But if she went on through the Rankins' farm and crossed a log bridge up the stream she could reach the stage route and get there the next morning. She decided to go that way. But she had never been over it.

Just at this time one of the Rankins' horses was very ill. This was a very sad thing for the family. Every one of them was in trouble about it. The loss of a horse meant a great deal to them. They had spent all of their money and had not begun to get much back. It was hard work to take care of the sick horse. Neither of the large boys could leave and go with her. She was about to turn her horse's head and gallop back the other way when Tad spoke out:

"I know all the way to the stage road," he said. "I'll go and show you, if—if everybody'll let me."

The rest of the family looked at each other.

"I believe the little Compass does know it," said the eldest boy.

"Course he does," said the other. "but how'll he get back? We can't run the chance of losing Tad."

"Put me up some dinner and I can walk back. Mother's here, you know."

"Twenty miles? I think not!" said the big brother.

"But," said the lady, "what can I do? I am losing time. Some awful thing may happen before I reach my father. O—"

"Let me go!" cried Tad.

"Do let him!" cried the lady, "if you are sure he could find the way."

"Sure as can be!" said the big brother.

"Then do it!" she cried. "And I'll send him back on Prince. Tad shall have Prince for his very own, if he will see me safely through!"

So it was settled, and the two dashed off upon the big horse, who calling. They had been gone only a little while when the sick horse grew better. At this the elder brother jumped on his own horse and followed the two.

"Do the best you can," he said. "I'll be back as soon as I can; but I can't help going."

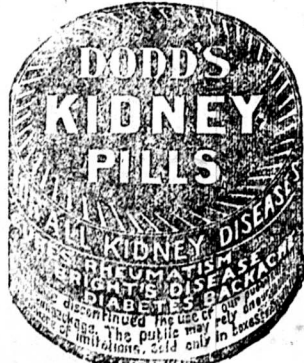
His horse was not as swift as Prince. The best he could hope to do was to meet dear little Tad on the way back.

Tad and the lady rode and rode. They were on the last mile and had come to the stream, which must be crossed before they could reach the stage route. But they could not find any bridge. Tad began to look serious. Tears came into the lady's eyes.

"O, Tad!" she cried. "Are we lost?"

The boy sprang down and looked about. Then he turned his face to the sky and stood still for a minute. After that he went to one of the trees and then ran to the rocks beside the stream. "We are right!" he said. And he was so glad that he laughed aloud. "Here is an arrow that I cut in the bark of a tree. And here is a stone with green stripes through it. The bridge began at this stone. It is washed away. But we can get over."

Prince knew that he must do his very, very best. He held his head high and picked his way carefully.



THE SMALLWEAR DEPARTMENT.

Ladies' and Children's Cashmere and Wool Gloves and Mitts, all colors, sizes and prices.
Ladies' and Children's Wool and Cashmere Hose, ribbed and plain, all sizes and prices.
New Ribbons, Laces, Insertions, Collars, Belts, Ties, Corsets, etc., etc.

THE STAPLE DEPARTMENT.

In this Department is shown everything for comfort for fall and winter, New Flannelettes, Wrapperettes, Domets, Gingham, Shirtings, Oxford Union and Wools; also Linens, Napkins, Sheetings, and Pillow Cottons, Prints, Spreads, Flannel Sheetings, etc., etc.

The Carpet, House Furnishing, Fur and Blanket Departments.

These Departments are now arranged in fall attire. Our stock of floor coverings, including Rugs, Carpets all qualities and grades, Oil Cloths and Linoeliums, Draperies, Couch Coverings, Curtains, Lace, Chenille, Tapestry and Silk. Our Fur Stock is one of Richness and Beauty, everything carried in the Fur Line, Blankets, Flannelette Blankets, Comforters in Percaleine, Foulard and Satin covered, all sizes and prices.

We Invite You to Inspect Our Commodious Stock.

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The most up-to-date Commercial School in Eastern Ontario.

Thorough and practical courses in Accounting, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, etc. Terms very moderate. Teachers all experienced specialists. Situations secured for all graduates. Write for full particulars and catalogue.

W. H. SHAW, President. T. N. STOCKDALE, Principal.

Concert in the Opera House!

Be sure and hear

MR. FRANK EATON

(Baritone) of New York, on

SEPTEMBER 28th,

The Norwich Ct. "Record" says of him: "The singer all through showed perfect confidence and ease and obtained that flowing freedom of rendition that comes from absolute security. The cordial applause of the audience bespoke its appreciation of his voice charm and artistic method of delivery."

The Newark Daily "Advertiser" says: "His fine and high baritone voice was a perfect instrument for the dramatic feeling and power and almost religious fervor with which he pleased his listeners."

Bargains for fair people in Mitte, Agate ware and Nickle Plated Copper Tea Kettle
BOYLE & SON.

Notice Your Waiter.

"Did you wait on me?" asked the man at the corner table.

"No, sir," said the tall waiter.

"Then who did?" grumbled the corner man.

"I don't know, sir," was the reply. "You'd better ask the head waiter."

The corner man did ask, but the chief of the staff was no wiser than his assistant.

"What kind of looking man was he?" he asked.

"How should I know?" stormed the hungry diner. "I didn't come here to make a study of waiters' faces. I came to get something to eat, and if somebody doesn't hurry up!"

The head waiter stepped aside too soon to hear the rest of the complaint. "He is like ninety-nine out of a hundred men that dine out," he remarked. "None of them knows his waiter. There would be much less confusion if people would be a little more observing. Any man can take a peep at his waiter without loss of dignity. However, few do, and as a consequence they hail every man that passes with the query, 'Are you the fellow that waited on me?'"

Behavior.

You cannot rightly train one to an air and manner except by making him the kind of man of whom that air is the natural expression. Nature forever puts a premium on reality. What is done for effect is seen to be done for effect; what is done for love is felt to be done for love. A man inspires affection and honor because he was not lying in wait for these. The things of a man for which we visit him were done in the dark and the cold.—From Emerson's Essay on "Behavior."

Lowney's

Chocolate Bonbons

Fred L. Hooper. At the Medical Hall.

Mr. A. S. Smith has purchased the St. Thomas Journal for \$40,000.

Joseph Robertson of Clifford, Ont, fell from a street car in London, Ont, with fatal results.

Marriage

Licenses, and Wedding Rings

Marriage Licenses

—and—

Wedding Rings

STRICTLY PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL

F. CHINNECK'S

JEWELLERY STORE

Next Royal Hotel, Napanee.

Mr. F. who kindly drove out from Napanee with Mrs. Wilson. He made a very interesting speech and a good chairman. The Yarker Citizens' Band played in their very best form.

The Ladies served the refreshments and at the conclusion of the program the Rev. C. E. S. Radcliffe moved a vote of thanks, seconded by Mr. Roy Smith, to Mr. and Mrs. Sewall and all who helped to make the garden party the success it was. There is now in the Bank \$71.00 for repairing the Driving Shed.

Coal sifters all prices, coal hods, stove shakers, pokers, shovels and lifters, cheap at GREY LION HARDWARE.

LAPUM'S WEST.

We are sorry to hear, that about Oct. 1st, Mr. Chas. Woodhouse, Marshall Babcock and families, are to leave the farm where they now reside. The former going to Yarker and the latter to reside with his father, east of Wilton.

Mr. and Mrs. John Simpkins, Yarker are taking their place, after being absent the past year.

Mr. Leighton Irish left for Yarker, on Monday, where he has a good situation with the Benjamin M'g Co.

William Brown intends taking a trip to the Ernestown Exposition, at Odessa, about Oct. 6th.

Flossie and Myrtle Clyde, Odessa, were visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Brown, on Sunday.

Mrs. R. D. Brown spent Friday last visiting at Geo. Simpkins', Odessa.

Mr. and Mrs. William Pringle spent a day last week visiting at Mr. Perry's near Bellrock.

Mr. and Mrs. Snook, Westbrook, were visiting at B. Rose's, on Tuesday.

Mrs. M. Cambridge was visiting at L. Brown's, on Saturday.

Myrtle, Harry, Laura and Ruby Vanalstine, of Napanee, were visiting their aunt, Mrs. Ham, on Sunday.

Master Clifford Huff is quite well again after a dangerous illness, lasting the past two weeks.

H. E. Bell and B. Rose were in Kingston, on Saturday.

S. E. Bush, and James Huff are able to be out again.

Paints, Oils and Glass.

Highest grade goods in all these lines, Elephant white lead, dry and ready mixed paints.

MADOLE & WILSON

Three Fashionable

Diamond Dye Colors.

For Renewing

Faded and discolored suits and Fall and winter Overcoats for men and Boys.

Diamond Dye Fast Black for Wool, Diamond Dye Fast Navy Blue for wool and Diamond Dye Fast Seal Brown for Wool, are always fashionable autumn colors for your husband's and son's coats, vests, trousers, and fall and winter overcoats.

Coats, vests, trousers and overcoats that are faded and dingy can be made to look as good as new when you use the celebrated DIAMOND DYES in the colors above mentioned. Many families save scores of dollars each year by using DIAMOND DYES.

Do not allow any dealer to sell you weak, crude and dangerous dyes with fancy names. Such package dyes are snares and delusions, and are sold only for the benefit of the merchant who handles them, as they pay large profits. Wise and prudent women always insist upon getting the DIAMOND DYES, sold at 10 cents, same price as the worthless dyes. If your dealer cannot supply you, send money, and state colors wanted, and Wells & Richardson Co., Limited Montreal, P.Q., will send you the dyes by mail.

vants of the King's Postmaster-General.

"Thought it meant death Sure."—Mrs. James McKim, of Dunnville, Ont., says of her almost miraculous cure from heart disease by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart: "Until I began taking this remedy I despaired of my life. I had heart failure and extreme prostration. One dose gave me quick relief and one bottle cured me. The sufferings of years were dispelled like magic."—3

MARKS OF THE LAUNDRY.

The number of letters used by laundries to distinguish their patrons' garments are disfiguring enough, but we are not so badly treated as elsewhere. In France the name and address of the laundry are stamped on each piece sent home, and should several laundries be patronized, one after the other, a fine collection will soon be found in addition to the geometrical marks indicative of the owner of the garment. In Russia laundry marks are under police supervision, and in this manner a refugee who makes his way to another town upon a forged passport is liable to detection, unless he can borrow linen with the mark of one of the town laundries upon it. Bulgarian laundries employ rubber stamps with ornamental designs, while in Germany the linen comes home with a small cloth label attached with heat and waterproof cement.

STEADY COMPANY.

He—There's no doubt about it, "a man is known by the company he keeps."
She—Not always. If the average man were really known by his company she'd shake him right away.

EXIT.

Mary Ann—I've come to tell you, mum, that th' gasoline stove has gone out.
Mistress—Well, light it again.
"I can't. Sure, it went out through the roof."

Ella—"May tells me she's taking painting lessons." Hattie—"Yes; I noticed of late how her complexion had improved."
"You say you think your girl is going back on you? What leads you to such a supposition—did she snub you?" "No, but, she called her little sister into the parlor last night and had her recite to me."
"No," declared Mr. Nagget, "there never was a woman on earth who could refrain from turning around to rubber at some other woman's clothes." "No?" replied his wife, sweetly. "Didn't you ever hear of Eve?"

Elderly Wooser—"I hope you are not impressed by the silly sentimentalists who hold that because you've married once you ought not to marry again." Pretty Widow—"Don't let that worry you, dear; I've no such prejudice. My own dear mother was married three times, and I only hope that in all things I may follow her example!"

Mother's Ear

A WORD IN MOTHER'S EAR: WHEN NURSING AN INFANT, AND IN THE MONTHS THAT COME BEFORE THAT TIME.

SCOTT'S EMULSION.

SUPPLIES THE EXTRA STRENGTH AND NOURISHMENT SO NECESSARY FOR THE HEALTH OF BOTH MOTHER AND CHILD.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, Ontario.
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

trivial. Cause much suffering. To these Parnele's Vegetable Pills are recommended as mild and sure.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Care calls to prayer.
Waiting works wonders.
Love and laws rule the world.
Many of our crosses come from our crooked ways.

Some men think that grace grows by grumbling.
Most doubts would die if we did not dodge them.
Happiness rests on thoughts more than on things.

Only those who love the world can live above it.
The finicky man always thinks he alone is faithful.

Giving with grunting may be worse than withholding.
Holiness without heart is but a hindrance to humanity.

The man who jumps at conclusions seldom lands on facts.
A man can lie with his tone while his tongue tells the truth.

The robe of righteousness is not the same as the cloth of the clergy.
Some churches that claim to be working for men are only working men.

Never put off to to-morrow the meanness you might as well give up to-day.

Nothing hurts the feelings of the stuffed martyr worse than letting him alone.

Too many sermons are attempts to feed the people on cook books instead of on bread.

The pessimist dips his head in an antique bog and then begins to discourse on the weather.

Many a preacher thinks the world is wicked for lack of his sermons when it is only weary because of them.

There may be as much religion in a little asphalt here as in a whole lot of auriferous pavement over there.

The man who leaves his head in the office when he goes to church will be first to complain about the preacher's intellect.

GET POWER.

The Supply Comes From Food.

If we get power from food, why not strive to get all the power we can. That is only possible by use of skillfully selected food that exactly fits the requirements of the body.

Poor fuel makes a poor fire and a poor fire is not a good steam producer.

"From not knowing how to select the right food to fit my needs, I suffered grievously for a long time from stomach troubles," writes a lady from a little town in Missouri.

"It seemed as if I would never be able to find out the sort of food that was best for me. Hardly anything that I could eat would stay on my stomach. Every attempt gave me heart-burn and filled my stomach with gas. I got thinner and thinner until I literally became a living skeleton and in time was compelled to keep to my bed.

"A few months ago I was persuaded to try Grape-Nuts food, and it had such good effect from the very beginning that I have kept up its use ever since. I was surprised at the ease with which I digested it. It proved to be just what I needed. All my unpleasant symptoms, the heart-burn, the inflated feeling which gave me so much pain disappeared. My weight gradually increased from 98 to 116 pounds, my figure rounded out, my strength came back, and I am now able to do my housework and enjoy it. The Grape-Nuts food did it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

A few days' trial will show anyone some facts about food.
"There's a reason."

"What," asked the dreamer, "would you do if you could be a king for a day?" "Me!" answered the practical man. "I'd borrow enough money to live on for the rest of my life."

Two years abed.— "For eight years I suffered as no one ever did with rheumatism; for two years I lay in bed; could not so much as feed myself. A friend recommended South American Rheumatic Cure. After three doses I could sit up. To-day I am as strong as ever I was."—Mrs. John Cook, 287 Clinton street, Toronto.—2

Clarissa—"Of course I love you, Clarence. Haven't I just danced eight times with you?" Clarence—"I don't see any proof in that." Clarissa—"But you would if you only knew how you dance."

A Magic Pill.—Dyspepsia is a foe with which men are constantly grappling but cannot exterminate. Subdued, and to all appearances vanquished in one, it makes its appearance in another direction. In many the digestive apparatus is as delicate as the mechanism of a watch or scientific instrument in which even a breath of air will make a variation. With such persons disorders of the stomach ensue from the most trivial causes and cause much suffering. To these Parnele's Vegetable Pills are recommended as mild and sure.

PLANTS IN MOURNING.

Latest Discovery of a French Student.

That plants mourn for the departure of a loved one of their kind is the latest discovery of a French student of the psychology of plant life. While watering some lobelias clustered in a corner of his conservatory one morning a peculiar feeling of sadness came over him. He noticed the same thing for several mornings, and eventually spoke to his wife of the phenomenon. She remembered that a few days previous a friend had called, and been so pleased with the flowers that she had given some of them away. The result of the professor's observations are summed up in the belief that these flowers were mourning for plants that had been given away.

Nothing in Nature is more wonderful than the balance that exists between the animal and the vegetable kingdoms in the matter of that essential air. Carbonic acid thrown into the air is the result of breathing in animals. Oxygen freed of the poisonous carbonic acid, results from the breathing of plants.

It has been estimated that 45,000,000 tons of carbonic acid are thrown upon the world every twenty-four hours by the breathing animal life of the globe, while an average of 25,000,000 square miles of leaf surface is at all times taking up this animal-poisoned air and purifying it.

SHOULD LADIES MAKE LOVE?

The young man was evidently honest in his intentions, but three years of constant courting had failed to overcome his excessive bashfulness. They were sitting in chairs at a respectable distance apart.

Said the young man, having spent five minutes in search of a subject, "How do you get along with your cooking?"

"Nicely," replied the young miss; "I'm improving wonderfully. I can make splendid cake now."

"Can you?" said the young man, in a pleased manner. "What kind do you like best?"

"I like one made with flour, and sugar, and citron, and raisins, and lots of those things, and beautiful frosting on top," responded the young miss.

"Why, that's a wedding cake!" exclaimed the young man, nervously. "I meant wedding," said the young miss, shyly. They are off on their honeymoon now.

OPERATING

Is a fine business for a young man. \$40.00 to \$60.00 a month to start. Best place to learn is in

CENTRAL TELEGRAPHY SCHOOL

TORONTO.

Free catalogue T sent on request. Write.

T. J. Johnston, W. M. SHAW,
Manager. President.

DESIRE FOR ALCOHOL KILLED.

Mr. Wilson, the junior surgeon on the Discovery during Captain Scott's Antarctic expedition, states that the taste for alcoholic drinks dropped suddenly when he and his colleagues entered the ice region, and that the disinclination increased as time went on.

An old woman met a well-to-do and humorous Irishman, and said: "Kind sir, could you give a copper to a poor old woman who is short of breath?" The Irishman gave her a quarter, with the remark:—"There you are, my good woman. Now, don't take any more, for, begorra, ye may be short of breath, but what ye have of it is mighty strong."

"What we want," remarked the man who comments on things, "is reform." "Yes," said Senator Badger, "and after you get it you're always clamoring for the good old days."

Catarrah for twenty years and cured in a few days.—Hon.

George James, of Scranton, Pa., says: "I have been a martyr to Catarrh for twenty years, constant hawking, dropping in the throat and pain in the head, very offensive breath. I tried Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. The first application gave instant relief. After using a few bottles I was cured. 50 cents.—1

Visitor—"Have you nothing better to do than sit on the fence and watch the train go by?" Native—"Wal, stranger, it's better'n to sit on the train and watch the fence go by."

If attacked with cholera or summer complaint of any kind send at once for a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Lysentery Cordial and use it according to directions. It acts with wonderful rapidity in subduing that dreadful disease that weakens the strongest man and that destroys the young and old. Those who have used this cholera medicine say it acts promptly, and never fails to effect a thorough cure.

The air-brake was invented by Westinghouse in 1874; the torpedo, by Bushnell, 1777; watch, by Peter Hele, 1477; thermometer, by Drebbel, 1609; telescope, by Lippersheim, 1608; printing, by Gansfleisch, 1438; microscope, by Jansen, 1590; lithography, by Senefelder, 1798; lighting-rods, by Franklin, 1752; gunpowder, by Schwarz, 1320; balloon, by Montgolfier, 1783; barometer, by Torricelli, 1643.

The harder you cough, the worse the cough gets.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic

It is guaranteed to cure. If it doesn't benefit you, the druggist will give you your money back.

Prices: S. C. WELLS & Co., 25c. 50c. \$1. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

ON THE FARM.

PLANT TREES.

We do not mean fruit trees, for few farmers need to be urged to plant an orchard for the use of their families, but we do mean timber trees for fuel, for posts and for the future generation. Aside from the satisfaction of seeing a grove of your own planting growing up, there is the convenience of having the posts and poles and fire wood, and the steady income from such a grove within a very few years after it is planted. Where there is a natural grove on the farm, it may be improved by cutting out imperfect trees, and those that are too low-headed, and by trimming up the ones that are worth saving. If the young trees do not stand thick enough it is easy to plant other trees among them, and the plan of planting walnuts and hickory nuts where the future trees are to stand has much to commend it. This is done by making holes with a bar or dibble, dropping the seed in the hole and stamping the earth down with the foot. This should be done in the fall, using nuts that have not been dried; but can be done in the spring if the seed nuts have lain out all winter exposed to freezing. In either case, plant thickly, say two or three feet apart, as many of the nuts will fail to grow.

Many of the more rapid growing trees are not very valuable for timber purposes, and among these we may mention the maples, cottonwood, the elms, the willows, buttonwood and honey locust; but, as all of these are hardy, they may be planted for use as fuel before the slower growing, more valuable varieties become large enough to use. Black or yellow locust is one of the most valuable sorts to plant for posts, and it is a very rapid grower, but it is subject to damage from borers and does not succeed well everywhere. Black walnut is one of the best trees to grow upon strong soil, but it should never be planted on thin or very gravelly land.

The ashes, white, gray and blue, are rapid growers while young, and the timber is both tough and durable. Few trees make more rapid growth than the wild black cherry; but if stock is to be kept in the grove, its leaves are very poisonous and will cause death. It requires courage to undertake to grow the oak, a tree that is so slow in starting when young; but the red oak is the most rapid grower of the family and will make a fair-sized tree in a few years. The sugar maple is the most desirable of the maples, although it does not grow quite so fast when young as the less valuable red or swamp maple does. The sugar berry or hackberry is a useful fuel tree, grows fast, is easily transplanted and makes excellent fuel. The mulberries grow fast, make good wood and lasting post timber, and are worthy of more general planting. The native black mulberry is superior to the much-talked of Russian sorts.

LOOK AFTER MACHINERY.

It is strange, but nevertheless is true, that the majority of farmers when storing away their farm im-

plements, and should the boys and girls want to leave, or by circumstances be compelled to do so, they will look back to the old home with sweet recollections and look forward with pleasure to occasional visits.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

There is considerable difference in the value of a cow that has a good disposition and good temper and one with opposite characteristics, and the dairyman, if he handles them as he should, invariably has cows that are gentle.

Analyses of fresh mixed pasture grasses show digestible nutrients, as follows: Protein, 2.5 per cent.; carbohydrates, 10.2; and fat, 0.5. From this it will be seen that there is a liberal supply of protein, and if we are to approximate these conditions in winter it is necessary to furnish foods that contain plenty of protein.

Size is valuable in a horse, but the breeder who attempts to increase the size of his animals by sacrificing beauty, style, finish and quality, will find when he offers them for sale that he has made a grave mistake. A handsome, stylish 14.3-hand animal that is a prompt roadster, that is well finished, and shows a high degree of quality, will sell for more money than a coarse, ungainly sixteen-hand horse. Combine size with beauty, style, finish and quality if possible, but never sacrifice those attributes for size alone.

It is much easier to guard against roup than to attempt to cure it, and the same applies to any other disease. When roup has had a hold on a farm the germs remain in the soil for months, depending on the kind of roup, however, as the term is used to apply to consumption, diphtheria and scrofula. The entire premises should be disinfected two or three times, drenching the houses, floors and roosts, ground, etc., with a mixture made of a pound each of copperas (sulphate of iron) and blue-stone (sulphate of copper) dissolved in ten gallons of hot water, then adding a gill of sulphuric acid. Kill all the birds, and get others that are known to be healthy. The labor of handling sick birds is too costly when the whole flock is attacked.

WHEN TO PRUNE.

If carefully and properly done with sharp tools that make a clean, smooth cut it makes little difference when pruning is done provided the temperature is above freezing. Trees should never be trimmed when the wood is frozen, as the wound does not heal readily, and the stubs dry in, turn black and make unsightly blemishes on the tree. Wounds made in June will probably heal more quickly and more thoroughly than at any other season, but the practical fruit grower is too busy at that time to do the work. The later in the spring we do the work—that is, the nearer we approach the time when the sap is flowing—the less damage will be done by drying out the edges of the cut.

CYCLONE FOLLOWS QUAKE.

Death Roll From Earthquake Larger Than Expected.

A despatch from Rome says:—Another cyclone on Sunday caused enormous damage in Calabria. Gradual clearance of the buildings ruined by the recent earthquake shows

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Sept. 26.—Wheat.—Ontario—No. 2 white, 74c at outside points. No. 2 red and white mixed is quoted at 78c to 74c at outside points. There is some inquiry for goose at 66c to 67c, spring being dull at 66c to 67c.

Wheat—Manitoba—Some No. 1 hard of the new crop has been sold to Ontario millers at 86c, lake ports, the price of No. 1 northern being easier at 84c to 85c, while No. 2 northern is firmer at 83c. Old crop quotations are 90c for No. 1 northern and 87c for No. 2 northern at lake ports.

Flour—Ontario—Ninety per cent. patents are offered for export at \$3, buyers' bags, east and west, Manitoba—Quotations on old crop flour are unchanged at \$5.20 to \$5.30 for first patents, \$4.90 to \$5 for second patents, and \$4.80 to \$4.90 for bakers'.

Millfeed—Ontario—Bran is in better demand at \$11.50 to \$12 per ton in car lots outside, while shorts are dull at \$16 to \$17.50. Manitoba—Bran, \$16 to \$17; shorts \$19 to \$20, at Toronto, and equal points.

Oats—29c to 29½c for No. 2, outside.

Barley—44c to 46c is bid for No. 2. The price for lower grades is 38c to 43c, according to quality, at outside points.

Rye—Firm at 56c to 57c, outside. Peas—No. 2, 66c to 67c outside.

Corn—American is quoted at 61c for No. 3 yellow, and 61½c for No. 2 yellow, lake and rail freights.

Rolled Oats—\$4.75 for barrels in car lots on track here, and \$4.50 for bags; 25c more for broken lots here and 40c outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—The market retains an easy tone, due to the liberal receipts coming forward.

Creamery, prints 22c 28c
do solids 21c 21½c

Dairy lb. rolls, good to choice 19c 20c
do medium 17c 18c
do tubs, good to choice 17c 18c
do inferior 15c 16c

Cheese—Quotations for job lots here are unchanged at 11½c to 12c per lb.

Eggs—Quotations are unchanged at 18c to 19c.

Poultry—Fat hens, 7c to 8c; thin, 6c to 7c; fat chickens 9c to 10c, thin 7c to 8c; ducks, 8c, all live weight.

Potatoes—Quotations are higher at 50c to 60c per bushel.

Baled Hay—Quotations are unchanged at \$7.50 per ton for No. 1 timothy and \$6 for No. 2.

Baled Straw—Car lots on track here are quoted unchanged at \$5.50 to \$6 per ton.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Sept. 26.—Grain—Fair demand for new crop Manitoba spring wheat, but bids were from one cent to 1½ cents out of line and business was very quiet. Good demand for Canadian oats at about 33c for No. 2 white, but little business is passing, owing to heavy freight rates. Supplies are still very limited, and are practically all sold in local market.

Millfeed—Manitoba bran in bags, \$17 to \$18; shorts, \$20 to \$21 per ton. Ontario bran in bulk, \$15 to \$15.50; shorts, \$20 to \$20.50; mouille, \$28 to \$29 per ton.

Rolled Oats—Prices are unchanged at \$2.25 to \$2.30 per bag. Cornmeal is also quiet at \$1.45 to \$1.50 per bag.

Hay—No. 1, \$8.50 to \$9; No. 2, \$7.50 to \$8.

German railways is the object of special attention. Waggon necessary for the daily goods traffic are no longer allowed to remain on the sidings of large stations. As soon as they are unloaded they are sent back empty to the locality they came from. At Metz a large number of officers have spontaneously instructed their men on "imminent war." The surveillance on the frontier has been doubled. The roads that suffered from the recent rains were immediately repaired at great expense in the whole frontier zone, where as a rule the German service of road repairs is generally lax. War material is being sent to Vionville and Metz. In all localities near the frontier groups of staff officers have arrived. In France prudent measures have been taken to avoid a surprise.

AIRY FLIGHT IN BALLOON.

Lad Had Exciting Thirty Mile Ride But Landed Safely.

A despatch from Binghampton, N.Y., says: Floyd Wallace, a 16-year-old boy of Oneonta, had an exciting ride in a captive balloon that got away from the Oneonta Fair grounds at 4 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon. The boy had gone up in the balloon, which had been pulled down in the regular manner. When it was about 200 feet above the ground the rope broke and the balloon and boy rapidly shot up in the air and soon disappeared in the clouds, being rapidly blown toward the north-east. The balloon owner said that unless the youth opened the valves the balloon would not come down for 24 hours. The balloon rose over two miles high before it disappeared from view. The boy managed to get hold of the valve rope and let out the gas, so that he succeeded in safely effecting a landing at Summit, Schoharie County, 30 miles from Oneonta, at 5.45 o'clock. The youth and balloon were uninjured.

TROUBLE IN CUBA.

Six Persons Killed in a Political Feud.

A despatch from Havana says: Official despatches received on Friday from Cienfuegos announced the killing of Congressman Enrique Villuendas, leader of the Liberal party, and the most able orator in the Lower House, and the chief of police of Cienfuegos during a conflict between the two political parties, the Liberals and Moderates. The Government advises say the police had information that within the hotel in which Villuendas resides a quantity of arms had been deposited, and they went there to investigate. As the police ascended the stairs they were met by a party of Liberals, who fired on them, killing Chief of Police Illance. The police returned the fire, killing Villuendas and wounding several others. A despatch to the Associated Press from Cienfuegos says that six persons were killed and 25 wounded.

ROBBERS ATTACK TRAINS.

30,000 Persians Driven From Baku.

A despatch from Baku says: Fifteen thousand Persian workmen have been expelled from the oil region, and a similar number are to follow them soon. Russians and Armenians are also leaving in large numbers. Lack of labor is likely to re-

first putting them in repair. This might be all right if they would think about putting the broken or worn-out parts in order later on in the season when there is plenty of time to spare; but this they seldom do. On the contrary, such work is deferred until the following spring or summer, when the machinery is needed and there is little time for repair work. The result of such neglect often causes not only a loss of valuable time when the farmer is busy and ought to be in the field operating the machinery, but it often means that, on account of pressure of work at that time of the year, little repairs, such as putting a nut on a bolt in a certain place, tightening up a spring, etc., is entirely neglected and deferred till "some other time." Frequently serious breaks are caused by such little neglects that are not attended to when they ought to be fixed. For that reason every farmer should make it his business as soon as time permits this fall to give all his machinery a thorough overhauling and to get everything on the farm in good running order for next year. "A stitch in time saves nine." We all know that, but we are prone to forget it. Let us make an effort to put its teachings into practice this year.

Much machinery is allowed to stand in the yard with no protection from rain and snow save that afforded by a barbed wire fence, which is sometimes half tumbled down at that. Is that as it should be? Is it not possible to provide some shelter, some shed where everything can be kept dry? Would it not be well when the plows are set away to oil the bright parts and keep them bright? You say "yes" and still you don't do it. Why don't you? It not only damages the plow to allow it to rust, but every man knows that a lot of extra work it means next spring before it can be made to scour again. These are all little things, but they are quite important; we know they are often overlooked or neglected, and hence these few words as a reminder. It is the little leaks in most every kind of business that need careful looking after; large leaks usually receive due attention.

GOOD ADVICE FOR FARMERS.

Remember the time to do a thing is now. Not to-morrow. Set a man when she is ducking. Keep all tools housed when not in use. Every one represents a cash outlay and must be taken care of. Feed all stock liberally and they will pay you back. Paint and oil tools at least once a year and grease harness several times. Meet your obligations promptly if you have to borrow money and pay interest to do it. Sell for cash and buy for cash. Credit is a curse to everybody. Clean all stock in winter. Follow intensified rather than extensive farming. One acre properly managed will produce more than four poorly tilled. Don't spend four dollars' worth of time marketing one dollar's worth of produce. Name your farm and have your stationery printed. Show the world that you are a business man and that you can produce the very best of everything. When you go to town dress neatly. See that your family does likewise. Do not let your wife have to ask for money. Give it to her or give her a chance to make it. Remember the morning is the best part of the day to hustle. Quit the field at 11.30 a.m. and at 5 p.m. Keep plenty of reading matter, papers, magazines, games and musical instruments and also a light wagon for the boys and girls. Give them a day off once in a while. Too much work and no play will discourage them and make them dull. Have flowers and swings. Remember and make the home happy and attrac-

tion the number of persons to perison was greater than given in the first estimates. Large numbers of bodies are being discovered daily. The work of constructing wooden cabins under Government supervision is progressing rapidly. Two thousand have already been completed and 1,000 more will be necessary to shelter the homeless people, who are sleeping in the railroad depots. According to statistics 2,000 cattle perished during the earthquakes.

DR. T. J. BARNARDO DEAD.

Founder and Director of a Great Charity.

A despatch from London says:—Doctor Thomas John Barnardo, the well known founder and director of philanthropic institutions by which over 5,000 orphan waifs have been rescued, trained and placed out in life, died on Tuesday night after a short illness. Dr. Barnardo had suffered from angina pectoris for some years. He was born in Ireland in 1845.

STRICKEN CALABRIA.

Lightning Destroys Homes of Earthquake Survivors.

A despatch from Monteleone, Italy, says:—Further slight shocks of earthquake and violent storms extending over the whole of Calabria have added to the distress of the stricken population. Lightning caused a fire at Olivadi which has destroyed the remaining property belonging to survivors of the earthquake. Panics occurred at Sant'Anaro and Reggio, where several buildings were struck.

TO BRING HOME PRISONERS.

Russian Government Sending Steamers to Japan.

A despatch from Odessa says:—The Government has chartered the American steamer Garonne, which, with the Angara and the volunteer fleet steamers St. Petersburg, Kostroma and Nishni Novgorod, will start for Japan soon to repatriate the Russian prisoners.

MISSING GIRL IS DEAD.

Body of Grenville County Child Found.

Prescott, Sept. 25.—The body of Lena Gill, the child lost last Wednesday, was found to-day by Fred Boyard in Flat Creek, on Archie Fraser's farm, about three miles from her home. Coroner McPherson opened an inquest this afternoon.

GREAT FIRE IN INDIA.

One Thousand Houses Burned in the Cashmere District.

A despatch from Lahore says:—News has been received here of the destruction by fire of 1,000 houses at Baramula, in the Cashmere district.

FELL SIXTY-EIGHT FEET.

Miraculous Escape of Grand Forks Girl Who Falls Into Well.

A Vancouver despatch says:—Miraculous was the escape from death of eight-year-old Ivy Taylor of Grand Forks. She was drawing a bucket of water from a well when she lost her balance and fell down sixty-eight feet. Fortunately she alighted on her feet in two feet of water, below which was six inches of soft sand. Her mother, hearing her cries, rushed to get a ladder. By herself she carried one, which, under ordinary circumstances, it takes two men to lift. This she placed down the well and rescued the child, who suffered only from a few bruises.

\$7, and pure clover, \$6 to \$6.25 per ton in car lots.

Potatoes—New potatoes in bags of 80 pounds, 50c to 55c.

Honey—White clover in combs, 12c to 13c per one pound sections; extract, 6½c to 7c; buckwheat, 5½c to 6c.

Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$22; light short cut, \$18 to \$19; American cut clear fat backs, \$20.75 to \$22.25; compound lard, 5½c to 6½c; Canadian pure lard, 9½c to 10c; kettle rendered, 11c to 12c, according to quality; hams, 12c to 14½c, according to size, bacon, 14c to 15c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$9.25 to \$9.50; alive, 6½c to 6¾c, mixed lots.

Eggs—Straight stock, 19c to 20c; No. 1 candled, 18½c.

BUFFALO MARKETS.

Buffalo, Sept. 26.—Flour—Quiet but firm. Wheat—Spring strong; No. 1 Northern, spot, 91c; Winter firm No. 2 red, 4½c. Corn—Firm; No. 2 yellow, 58½c; No. 2 corn, 57½c. Oats—Strong; No. 2 white, 31½c; No. 2 mixed, 30c. Barley—Good demand; Ohio, on track, quoted at 45 to 48c. Rye—Offerings light; No. 1, 68c asked.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Sept. 26.—Following were the quotations:—
Export cattle, choice...\$4.50 \$4.75
Do., medium 4.00 4.25
Do., bulls 3.50 3.75
Do., cows 3.25 3.50
Butchers', picked 4.00 4.25
Do., choice 3.75 4.00
Do., medium 3.00 3.25
Do., common 2.50 2.75
Do., cows, choice 2.25 2.50
Do., common 2.00 2.25
Do., bulls 1.75 2.25
Feeders, short-keep 3.50 3.75
Do., medium 3.25 3.50
Do., light 3.00 3.40
Stockers, choice 3.00 3.25
Do., common 2.60 2.50
Do., bulls 2.25 2.25
Export ewes, per cwt. 4.00 4.20
Do., bucks 3.00 3.50
Cull sheep, per cwt 3.00 3.70
Lambs, per cwt. 5.00 5.50
Calves, per cwt. 3.50 6.00
Do., each 2.00 12.00
Hogs, selected, per cwt 6.12½ 0.65
Lights, per cwt. 5.87½ 0.60
Fats, per cwt. 5.87½ 0.60

ELEPHANTS TO THE RESCUE.

An Odd Incident on a New York Street.

A despatch from New York says:—But for the strength and courtesy of four huge elephants, a two-ton batch of mail stuck in the mud at Sixth Ave. and Forty-Second Street would have missed its train at the Grand Central depot on Tuesday night. The trouble began when a large mail wagon, loaded to the top, swung down Sixth Avenue and ventured a sharp turn at the corner where street repairs had left a strip of soft earth turned to sticky mud by recent rains. A new driver, employed in place of a striker, was on the wagon and was accompanied by a policeman. He urged the horses into the trap and the wheels sank to their hubs. A crowd gathered and broke through heavy ropes in their efforts to help the horses. Then the policeman had a happy thought. He sent a messenger to an amusement house nearby and asked for the services of the performing elephants. Four were hurried to the scene in charge of their keepers. They were harnessed to the side of the wagon and jerked it out of the mud with the utmost ease while the crowd cheered.

ANOTHER BIG WAR CLOUD.

War Preparations on the French Frontier.

A despatch from Paris says:—The Patrie publishes some startling statements regarding war preparations by Germany on the French frontier. The rolling stock of the

bands of robbers continue to attack the trains, firing upon the passengers in them. In one case fifty-three of the passengers were wounded and one was killed. The robbers endeavored to capture the mails, but a party of Cossacks dispersed them. The water supply of Baku has been suspended. The members of the municipal government, the doctors and the engineers have fled. Two battalions of infantry, two sotnias of Cossacks, a battery of artillery and a company of Chasseurs have been ordered here.

FATAL TRAIN COLLISION.

Five Men Were Killed and Eight Seriously Injured.

A despatch from Harrisburg, Pa., says:—Five men were killed and eight others seriously injured in a collision between a pay train and a combination passenger and milk train on the Philadelphia, Harrisburg & Pittsburgh branch of the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad at Roushe's curve at Mount Holly Springs on Thursday afternoon.

The pay train, consisting of a locomotive and one coach, was going west carrying pay for the men along the division. The combination train, composed of engine, combination coach and two passenger coaches, was coming east. The two trains ran together on the curve, which is a sharp one and is flanked by a heavy clump of trees. The pay car contained about \$50,000 in cheques, which were scattered about the track.

\$5,000,000 FOR CHARITY.

Baron Nathaniel Rothschild's Liberal Provision in Will.

A despatch from London says:—The will of Baron Nathaniel Rothschild, who died in Vienna on June 12, was probated in London on Wednesday. The Baron bequeathed over \$5,000,000 to charity, chiefly devoted to the relief of sufferers from chronic incurable maladies. He left \$494,375 to the charitable institutions of Vienna; \$9,885 for distribution among the poor of Vienna, without distinction of creed, \$10,000 to the poor fund of Schillersdorf; \$10,000 to the Charlottenstift at Hultschun; \$5,000 for distribution among the poor of Schillersdorf, and \$4,840 for the poor of Nzesfeld. He directs his executor to continue all pensions.

STRUCK BY FLYING ROCK.

One Man May Die From Injuries at Keewatin.

A despatch from Winnipeg says:—About 4 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon a terrible accident occurred at the new flour mill being erected by the Macdonald Engineering Co. for the Keewatin Flour Milling Co. at Keewatin. Two men were struck by rock, which was being blasted out for the foundation of the mill. The men were in the engine-room of the contractors along with a number of others, where they had gone for shelter. The rock penetrated the side of the building, which is about 150 feet from where the blasting was done, striking Joseph Kennedy and Elijah Watterson on the head. Kennedy is probably fatally injured, but Watterson may recover. Both are unmarried.

NAVAL BASE AT SINGAPORE.

Part of a New Plan of Imperial Defence by Britain.

A despatch from London says:—The Sunday Observer says that the British Government has decided to establish a naval base at Singapore as part of a vast new scheme of Imperial defence, which includes the compulsory purchase of the Tanjong-pagar docks.

VALLEY AN INLAND SEA.

Disastrous Results of Irrigation in California.

A Detroit despatch says: Disastrous results from irrigation in the Imperial Valley, in southern California, were predicted on Friday night by George Y. Wisner of Detroit, an engineer of national repute, and a member of the International Waterways Commission. Mr. Wisner was speaking before the Detroit Engineering Society.

"Within twenty years thousands of people who have taken up Government lands in the Imperial Valley will be driven out by water, their homes and fields forming the bottom of an immense inland sea," he said. "The cause of the coming catastrophe is poor engineering in diverting the course of the Colorado River for irrigation purposes. The river has cut into the banks of its new course to such an extent that nearly all the Colorado River flows down into the valley. The engineers realize the danger, but after many frantic efforts have failed to change the river's course back to its old bed."

"Not for twenty years will the evaporation down there be equal to the inflow into the valley. By that time a million acres of the valley, which is from sixty to 265 feet below sea level, will be covered by an inland sea."

ARMY OF HALF A MILLION

Within Five Years China Will Have Force Ready for Service.

A London despatch says: The correspondent of the Morning Post at Shanghai says Yinh-tchang, the Chinese Minister at Berlin, has been recalled, and will be appointed to a command in the army under Gen. Yuan Shih Kai, Viceroy of Pechili. The same correspondent gives some interesting statistics regarding the reorganization of the Chinese army. He says that the army will be divided into twenty military districts, each with four regiments of infantry, one regiment of cavalry, an engineer corps and artillery in proportion. All the men will be enlisted for nine years. By 1910 China expects to have half a million trained men ready for service in the field.

CATTLE EMBARGO STANDS.

British Government Reaffirms Its Attitude.

A London despatch says: Replying to a copy of the Canadian Senate resolution, sent by the Governor-General, regarding the cattle embargo, the home Government, through the Board of Agriculture, refuse to take steps towards removing it. In a long memorandum it states that the slaughter of cattle at the port of debarkation is no obstacle to the development and maintenance of a large and valuable trade. The existing regulations are not a slur upon Canadian cattle, as they are enforced against all British colonies, together with the United States. The memorandum emphasizes the disastrous effect the introduction of disease would have on the consumers and producers of Great Britain. Past experience with Argentina and the United States show how quickly foot-and-mouth disease may make its appearance, despite ef-

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

CANADA.

Thanksgiving Day has been fixed for October 26.

An unknown man committed suicide at Niagara Falls.

Amos Mario was murdered in an Italian stabbing affray at Mimico, on Friday.

It is officially stated that Prince Louis of Battenberg's squadron will visit the United States.

The Militia Department are making arrangements to take over Halifax fortress about October 10.

Nine new churches are in course of erection in Winnipeg this year, and seven are being enlarged.

Mr. D'Arcy Tate of Hamilton has been appointed assistant solicitor of the Grand Trunk Pacific.

A dredge of the Lake Erie Dredging Company foundered in a gale off Dunkirk, on Saturday.

Hon. Nelson Monteith said in an interview that the Government farm at Dryden would probably be sold.

As a result of the pitch-in on the C.P.R. short line near Hammond recently, the engineer, conductor and fireman on the Imperial Limited have been reduced to freight trains for 18 months.

The Post-Office Department has issued a circular announcing that the season of restricted mails for the Yukon commences Oct. 1st. After that date only letters and cards are guaranteed delivery.

Miss Carrie E. Sheed, 403 East King street, Hamilton, has in her yard a fig tree loaded with fruit. It has produced two crops a year for the past six years. Miss Sheed has also an orange tree in the open that has borne fruit.

The effect of the surtax on German business with Canada is shown by the fact that the importations from Germany, which between 1901 and 1903 increased from \$7,821,405 to \$12,282,637, fell in the last fiscal year to \$6,642,130.

The Ottawa Government has decided to send the Arctic, with Captain Bernier in command, up north to watch the movement of the tides and currents in Hudson's Straits. She will start as soon as the necessary repairs have been made to her machinery.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The British Government definitely refuses to remove the embargo on Canadian cattle.

In its financial supplement The London Times says that trade conditions generally continue most satisfactory.

UNITED STATES.

Chicago employing printers have engaged girl typewriters to take the places of the striking typesetting machine men.

President Roosevelt is expected to introduce legislation giving a greater measure of Government control over insurance companies.

The courts of Tennessee have been asked to restrain the Supreme Council of the Royal Arcanum from putting the new scale of assessments into effect.

GENERAL.

The American steamer Barracouta has been seized by the Japanese. Eighteen submarine vessels are be-

SLEEPING WHALE WAS HIT.

Was Right in the Path of the Steamer St. Andrew.

A despatch from New York says:—The lookout aboard the Phoenix Line freighter St. Andrew, on Sunday from Antwerp, noticed dead ahead on Wednesday morning, when the ship was about ninety miles east of Sable Island, a giant whale of the razor back species. The lookout did not think it worth while to call the attention of the officer on the bridge to the whale, supposing that it had sense enough to get out of the way of a heavily laden steamship. But it did not budge, and the lookout began making urgent signals to the bridge, incidentally shouting at the whale.

The officer on the bridge also saw the whale and decided that it was asleep. He set the ship's whistle tooting, but the whale did not move. It was not used to sea alarm clocks run by steam. But it woke up with a start when the stem of the St. Andrew hit it near its tail, and, waving bloody flukes in the air, it vanished under the sea, leaving a red wake. It appeared again apparently only slightly damaged, and took a long look at the freighter, perhaps with a view of recognizing her next time. It probably will not be caught asleep again in the steamship lane.

ANOTHER OUTBREAK.

Cerebro Spinal Meningitis in Carleton County.

Ottawa, Sept. 25.—Cerebro-spinal meningitis has again broken out in Torbolton and Huntley, and has also appeared at South March and North March, Carleton County, where it did not before exist. There are three cases in Torbolton, children of Mr. William Bresinoham, under the care of Dr. Wilson, of Kinburn and Dr. Groves of Carp. The latter has also six other cases under treatment now, four in March Township and two in Huntley. The type of the disease is worse than that which prevailed during the August epidemic. Six of the nine cases are partially paralyzed. Good hopes are entertained for the recovery of all the cases.

Dr. Groves, who is medical health officer for the three townships, has quarantined the houses where cases exist, and every house is placarded.

One young man, Alfred Gainsford, South March, aged 27 years, is very low, both legs being paralyzed. The other patients affected are: John Nash, South March; M. Wilson and R. J. White, North March. The cool weather may prevent the further spread of the disease.

BOMB OUTRAGE IN CHINA.

Four Officials Killed and Twenty Persons Wounded.

A despatch from Pekin says:—At the Pekin Railway Station on Sunday, as a train carrying one of four missions ordered abroad to study foreign political methods was leaving a bomb was exploded inside a private car, killing four minor officials and wounding over twenty other persons. The wounded include Prince Tsai Tche, who heads the most important of the missions, and Wu-Ting-Fang, former Minister to the United States, both of whom received slight injuries. The perpetrator of the outrage, who was in the car, was blown to pieces. The affair has created a profound sensation, and causes apprehension regarding the safety of members of the court and

Fashion Hints.

FILET WORK FOR BLOUSES.

Since last spring, when the first couple of blouses of the season came over the seas, showing for their trimming a unique treatment of squares of handwork filet lace, all sorts of clever ideas have been expressed in just such work.

Then the idea was only attempted by a few, because of the immense amount of work involved in the making of the medallions, which were darned, in the finest of linen threads, backward and forward until the design was filled in.

On those first blouses the designs were difficult to execute, most of them being some curious heraldic emblem—a lion rampant, or something equally impossible to nature, but wonderfully decorative.

Like everything else, easier methods have been applied to filet work, which bring it more into popularity and detract comparatively little from its beauty. The main change is the introducing of heavier thread in the working—as often mercerized cotton as the duller linen—which fills up the design so much more quickly that a whole set of medallions can be made in the same time it would take to make one in the old, finer way. The effect, while not so delicate, is very good.

Collar and cuff sets are the last expression in darned work. Simple patterns are used, those of conventional flowers running along in a sort of continued pattern—a lot easier to work than the isolated figures, which require constant and ending of threads.

That ending off of threads is the hardest part of the work, for it must be too deftly done to show, yet the heavy thread used is difficult not to finish awkwardly with.

Materials are inexpensive, the work is easy to do and pleasant in consequence, and results in effective, beautiful trimming for blouse or gown.

DRESS INFORMATION.

High and broad rolling collars will be adapted to coats and capes of fur, and may be removed for the cloth coat. Nothing could be more comfortable than these collars for protecting the neck.

Cashmere has risen out of a long oblivion, and is often used by the best dressmakers; it has the softness which is absent in cloth and the possibility of creating models with more fulness and folds. It is successfully used for wide, draped cloaks.

Cotton velvets and velveteens are enjoying a continuation of the success they have attained since their manufacture was so remarkably improved.

It seems a little early to speak of furs, but the tendencies are already shown. Sable and mink are foremost, with chinchilla, which has been neglected for some time, and is now held at formidable prices; it has the advantage of admitting combinations with heavy laces, which create a very rich effect. Muffs will be larger than ever. Fancy furs—as mole—are entirely ignored, and it is hinted that ermine will not maintain its prestige of last year. That may be true for the leaders of fashion, but with the excessive prices of chinchilla it looks as if it would have

LARGER YIELDS.

Cutting of Wheat Now Completed Throughout Manitoba.

A Winnipeg despatch says: A very comprehensive crop report was issued on Thursday by the Canadian Pacific Railway covering all districts touched by the company's lines in Manitoba and all the Western Canada wheat belt. The agents' reports show general rains since the last bulletin was issued a week ago, which has delayed threshing operations for a number of days. The cutting is all completed, and, with a continuation of the present weather conditions, threshing will this week be again in full swing. From 15 to 30 per cent. of the crop has been threshed, and considerable of that has been marketed and is being shipped. The average yield in most districts is higher than was expected, ranging from 20 to 30 bushels. The report, on the whole, is very satisfactory.

FARM HANDS COMING.

Salvation Army Has 500 Married Men Anxious to Emigrate.

A Toronto despatch says:—An application for positions on farms for 500 English immigrants has reached the Bureau of Colonization by cable from the headquarters of the Salvation Army. The men have been carefully selected by the Army's officials, and have been under their care for some months. They are, however, mostly inexperienced and expect wages in proportion only to their ability. They are all married men with small families. It is their intention to work here during the winter, leaving their wives and children to be cared for at the Salvation Army Bureau. The provincial office is making enquiries among the farmers of Ontario to obtain particulars regarding those who can accommodate families.

SCHOOL BOYS ON STRIKE.

Left School Claiming Building Was Unsanitary.

A Peterborough despatch says:—A peculiar state of affairs developed early on Friday morning at the Central School, when twenty-five boys in T. J. Wallace's room went "on strike," as they call it, until the alleged unsanitary condition of the building is remedied. The boys paraded the streets, and declare they will not return until the plumbing beneath the floor has been fixed. The School Board maintains that the conditions are not unsanitary, and have strongly denounced the action of the lads. The boys are considered as truants in the eyes of the law, and will be severely dealt with.

REPATRIATING PRISONERS.

100,000 to be Sent to Russia at a Cost of \$9,000,000.

The Odessa correspondent of the London Standard says that a special commission from St. Petersburg is at Odessa, arranging for the reception and temporary accommodation, pending distribution to their regiments, of a hundred thousand Russian prisoners from Japan. The men will be landed at Sebastopol. It is estimated that the cost of repatriating all the prisoners will amount to \$9,000,000.

Pearsons, the London publishers, have bought two thousand miles of forest land in Newfoundland.

A story from St. Petersburg states that Japanese on Sakhalin Island took 186 Russian colonists into the marshes and there decapitated them.

ment.

It is said that France and Germany have reached an agreement on the Moroccan question.

Norway and Sweden have reached an amicable agreement upon the terms of separation.

JAP DEATH ROLL 72,450.

Death From Sickness Less Than One-fourth of the Total.

A London despatch says:—The Tokio correspondent of the Standard says that Japan's war losses to date are as follows:—

Killed	46,189
Died of Wounds	10,970
Died of sickness	15,300

Total

72,450
The percentage of deaths from sickness was less than one-fourth of the total, which is not paralleled in the annals of war.

GRAIN MOVING BRISKLY.

Two Days—Shipments Over Eight Hundred Carloads.

A Winnipeg despatch says: The grain movement eastward is now in full swing, and 30 trains, comprising 824 carloads, were shipped to the lake ports during Saturday and Sunday. Saturday's receipts were totalled 350 cars, and heavy loading is reported at all points in the west.

JAP ANTI-PEACE MEETING.

Demand That Cabinet Refuse to Ratify Treaty.

A Tokio despatch says:—An anti peace meeting held in Uyena Park on Wednesday was barely attended owing to a heavy rain. The tone of the meeting was quiet. The approaches to the park were guarded by troops, but no guards were posted inside. Resolutions adopted at the meeting demand that the Cabinet break the peace treaty or resign. It was decided to bring pressure to bear on the members of the lower House to conform with the resolution threatening not to re-elect those failing to so act.

BITTER AGAINST FINLAND.

Czar Threatens to Place It Under Martial Law

The St. Petersburg correspondent of The London Times cables:—The Czar threatens to place Finland under martial law if political assassinations continue in the Grand Duchy. Such an attitude is likely to widen the breach between the ruler and the people, who are already incensed by the violation of their constitutional rights. The Czar, however, holds pronounced views regarding his prerogatives as Grand Duke of Finland, and thinks it is his bounden duty to exercise stern repression of political crimes. His bitterness against Finland is intensified by the case of John Grafton, the real facts of which are still unpublished.

OUTLAY OF \$3,000,000.

C. P. R. Has Placed a Large Order for Rolling Stock.

A despatch from Montreal says: The C. P. R. Co. have just placed orders for twenty-five parlor, sleeping, or dining cars, ninety passenger coaches and suburban coaches, and about 3,000 freight cars of various kinds, involving an expenditure of over \$3,000,000. All the cars are to be built in the Angus shops, and construction is to be commenced immediately, as they are to be ready for next season's traffic. Twenty-five new locomotives are also on order.

The Government offices and the railways are now strongly guarded.

BEST CROP EVER KNOWN.

Ogilvie's Agent Says Yield Beats all Expectations.

A despatch from Montreal says: The following telegram was received on Friday morning by the James Carruthers Co. from Mr. F. W. Thompson, of the Ogilvie Flour Mills Company: "Have just returned from covering several hundred miles of the crop district. I never saw anything like it in this country before, the acreage, yield and quality far exceeding our earlier expectations. It is an immense crop. The weather is extremely favorable. F. W. Thompson."

Mr. Thompson has been travelling in the West for several weeks, looking over the crops and inspecting the wheat at the company's receiving stations. He is now on his way back to Montreal.

FIFTEEN YEARS.

Severe Sentence Passed Upon Texas Burdell.

A despatch from London, Ont., says: "Texas" Burdell was on Wednesday sentenced to fifteen years in Kingston Penitentiary. Judge Street pronounced sentence in a few words, and as he did so the prisoner fell face downward in the dock and wept like a child. The sentence was for the burglary of Obnesser's saloon over a year ago, but his Lordship evidently had in mind the prisoner's previous record, which included a desperate fight with detectives, in which his pal, "Shorty Billy," alias William Wilson, was killed by a bullet in the heart from a detective's revolver.

WHEAT BLOCKADE PROBABLE.

Vessel Owners at Fort William Demanding Higher Rates.

Fort William, Ont., Sept. 25.—With wheat arriving at Fort William and Port Arthur at the rate of one car per minute, Canadian vessel owners refuse to load at present prices. They demand two cents a bushel to all Georgian Bay ports. The former rate was one cent to one and one-half cents.

All the Canadian vessel owners appear to be in a combine. As American boats cannot carry grain from one Canadian port to another, it is thought in local shipping circles that the vessel men will win. The crop is the largest on record, and the wheat is coming in more rapidly than ever before. A wheat blockade is probable.

IMPURE JAM AND JELLIES.

Departmental Analysis Shows Two-thirds Adulterated.

Ottawa, Sept. 25.—Mr. A. McGill, acting analyst of the Department of Inland Revenue, has completed a test of numerous samples of jams, marmalades and jellies, and presents a report which shows that out of 98 samples examined only 33 were found to be genuine. It was discovered that 65 samples contained glucose, 29 contained dyes, and 15 contained preservatives.

ALMOST RECOVERED.

Admiral Rojestvensky Will Soon Leave Hospital.

A despatch from Tokio says: Admiral Rojestvensky, who received a fracture of the skull and other injuries in the Battle of the Sea of Japan, and has been under treatment in a Japanese hospital since, has almost entirely recovered.

some vague.

Capes will not be among the leading models, except in sable and chinchilla, and fur trimmings will be used.

Passementerie will not be combined with furs; embroidered applications and artistic buttons being the chief trimmings.

A style of skirt much in vogue in Paris is made of silk of plain cloth with ten or more graduated rows of velvet ribbon.

Eolienne is still much used, and drapes beautifully, but it does not yield an effect which justifies the price.

NEW TURNOVER COLLARS.

The tailor-made girl has had a marked effect upon the accessories of dress. But it's that new tailor-made girl—the one who introduced subtle little feminine ways of setting around the too masculine styles which went by the name of tailor-made.

Some of the prettiest new collars are the result—stiff and tailored as to style, but made feminine by any bias bands, cleverly fagot-stitched on to the plain part, each band trimmed with a row of fine French knots. These are "stand-up" collars, most of them, but instead of running apparently straight around, made with a slight dip in front—the same little line that hat and belt take.

New turnover collars are embroidered on finer, lighter linen, or as often on heavy pique. Some of them are made in a series of blunt points, with the finest of buttonholing not only edging every point, but carrying the line on up to the top. Tiny flowers, done in as delicate work as that which characterizes handkerchiefs, are scattered on, or, perhaps, caught together in wreaths.

Some exquisite ties are made to wear with them, and are slipped up under the collar before the second side buttons in front. Then the ends are knotted at the lower edge of the collar, and allowed to hang.

They are made of sheer mulles, most of them, with the ends embroidered, or trimmed with just a little lace, applied in some novel way. And the rest are of heavy linen or pique, made as narrow as a man's tie, but with the ends spreading out into a flower.

CHILDREN'S COATS.

A serviceable design for a long coat for either boy or girl is the Russian style, closing down one side, with wide sailor collar of velvet of a darker shade than the material, and either coat or leg-o-mutton sleeves, with or without cuffs. The under arm seam gives shaping and also additional fullness by an inverted plait. With this a belt is worn, but it is not indispensable.

A three-quarter length coat for an older child is double-breasted, and is finished with a shawl collar, which gives breadth to the shoulders, extending over the sleeves slightly. A removable shield with standing collar is provided for the colder weather. This is a simple style, well adapted for a school coat. It may be made of any kind of cloth, rough or smooth, or of cravenette. For a dressy coat, lace may be used for the shawl collar.

A military cape, either double or single-breasted, has a jaunty air, for the young girl. It should have a velvet turn-down collar, and look's best with a hood lined with some pretty contrasting silk.

TROOPS LACK FOOD.

Part of General Madrikoff's Force Are Robbing Koreans.

A Seoul despatch says:—It is reported that the Russians, under Gen. Madrikoff, at Tughwa, in the Hailungghen district, are suffering from lack of provisions. They are in the mountains, and are alleged to be robbing Koreans. One of them has been taken prisoner, and states that his party, numbering 200, commandeered ten oxen.

Ayer's

Impure blood always shows somewhere. If the skin, then boils, pimples, rashes. If the nerves, then neuralgia, nervousness, depression. If the

Sarsaparilla

stomach, then dyspepsia, biliousness, loss of appetite. Your doctor knows the remedy, used for 60 years.

"Returning from the Cuban war, I was a perfect wreck. My blood was bad, and my health was gone. But a few bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla completely cured me."

H. C. DOERLER, Scranton, Pa.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Impure Blood

Aid the Sarsaparilla by keeping the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills.

DEROCHE & DEROCHÉ.

H. M. Deroche, K. C., C. C. A.
H. M. P. Deroche, B. A.
Barristers Etc.

MONEY TO LOAN

Mr. H. M. P. Deroche will be in Tamworth every Wednesday.

HEIRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office. 5y



DR. C. H. WARTMAN DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

T. B. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, 21-6m Napanee.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 6-1y

A. S. ASHLEY,

.....DENTIST.....

34 YEARS EXPERIENCE

—21 YEARS IN NAPANEE

Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50 per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the rate will be 10c per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

THE DOMINION SALARY GRAB

MR. EDITOR—That the people are growing more indignant over the salary steal of the Dominion members is apparent from the calling of public meetings to discuss their action. When the average tax-payer reflects on the fact that in round numbers about \$300,000 of the country's money is taken yearly as an addition to members salaries and thousands more go in pensions to Tarte, Blair, Sifton, Costigan, Langevin, Tupper, Carling, Caron, Bowell, Foster and Haggart, this wonder is that he has kept quiet so long. "Charity suffereth long and endureth much" but there is such a thing as imposing on good nature. Just stop and think of the rental from thousands of farms being needed to furnish the increased salaries to these gentlemen! As taxpayers we are amazed at our stupidity in not waking up before. The Farmers' Association has only a little less slow than the rest of us, but better late than never.

Yours, etc.,

TAXPAYER.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

WHAT OTHER PAPERS SAY.

Montreal Herald.

In Manitoba you may gamble under a charter but down here in Old Quebec we are fined if we flirt with the gaudy wheels of fortune. Why this difference? It must be the Cons. who rule Manitoba like to see coin splash into dishonest coffers.

Exchange.

That chap who bluffed his way out of a Montreal cell yesterday is the sort we would hate to run up against in a poker game.

NAPANEE CHEESE BOARD.

1551 cheese were offered for sale at the Cheese Board Friday afternoon, 521 white and 1030 colored.

All the cheese sold at 11 1/2c.

The usual buyers present.

The following factories boarded:

	NO.	WHITE	COLOR
Napanee	1	..	100
Croydon	2	..	75
Clareview	3	..	75
Tamworth	4	100	..
Sheffield	5	100	..
Centerville	6
Palace Road	7
Phippen No. 1	8	90	..
Phippen No. 2	9	75	..
Phippen No. 3	10	..	70
Kingsford	11	66	..
Forest Mills	12	120	..
Union	13	75	..
Odessa	14	..	150
Excelsior	15	..	70
Enterprise	16	75	..
White Creek	17
Selby	18	..	200
Camden East	19	..	65
Newburgh	20	..	120
Deeseoronto	21	..	175
Marbank	22	50	..
Maple Ridge	23	25	..
Metzler	24
Farmers' Friend	25
Farmers' Choice	26

Sound Waves.

The sensation of sound as it is felt

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 71 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Cheap rings always look particularly cheap on toil worn hands.

An old quarrel is like an old wound—liable to break out at any time.

There is this difference: Lovers make up a quarrel because they enjoy it and married people because they have to.

If you are satisfied with yourself you are conceited, and if you are not satisfied you are ungrateful. What is a man to be?

It is strange how a man's duty appears so plain to you and how he looks right at it, and has such poor eyesight he can't see it.

How well dressed, neat people are admired! Do you pay as much attention to your personal appearance as you should? Care in this particular pays good dividends.

Albert College Belleville, ONT

Business School founded 1877. Practical and thorough. Five complete courses. Many graduates occupying important places as book-keepers and shorthand reporters.

\$37.00 pays board, room and tuition, electric light, use of gymnasium and baths, all but books laundry, etc. for 10 weeks—longer time at same rate. Special reduction to ministers, or to two or more entering at same time from same place. A specialist in book-keeping, who is also an expert penman, and a specialist in shorthand in constant attendance. The teachers in the literary department also assist in the work. The high character of the College is a guarantee of thoroughness. New Commercial Hall one of the finest in Ontario.

COUNTY SHOW

Continued from last week.

PRIZE LIST.

CLASS XXII—ROOTS AND HED CROPS.

Judge—John Aris.

Half bushel white potatoes—C. H. Garrison, E. C. Hambly, John Valentine.

Half bushel red potatoes—E. R. Sils, R. Madden, R. Nugent.

Half bushel any other variety—R. Madden, C. H. Garrison, D. L. Boice.

Half bushel Burpees, extra early—E. R. Sils, R. Nugent.

Six varieties potatoes, half peck, each variety correctly named—E. R. Sils, John Valentine.

Two heads cabbage, white—R. H. McGinness, E. R. Sils, F. Marsh.

Two heads cabbage, red—E. R. Sils, Dr. Pulkington, Alf. Vagar.

Six Swedish turnips—E. C. Hambly, I. Hambly, A. Gilmore.

Six Globe mangolds—A. Gilmore, D. L. Boice.

Pumpkin, yellow field—W. Dawson, D. L. Boice.

Squash, any kind—W. R. Finnegan, Dr. Stratton, M. B. Mills.

Six carrots, improved short white—S. Walker, D. L. Boice, D. L. Boice.

Six carrots, orange field—S. Walker, A. Gilmore.

Six intermediate half-long carrots—S. Walker, R. H. McGinness, A. Gilmore.

Two heads cauliflower—A. J. Dunbar & Son, F. Marsh, E. R. Sils.

Half bushel white or yellow onions—E. R. Sils, A. J. Dunbar & Son, R. H. McGinness.

Hubbard squash—E. Kaylor, R. H. McGinness, D. L. Boice.

Half bushel red onions—E. R. Sils, C. H. Garrison, G. Collins.

Six sugar beets—E. Kaylor, D. L. Boice, C. H. Garrison.

Six turnip rooted beets—E. R. Sils.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and
News Correspondents.

Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge
by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis
will be given, if required.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the
following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald.....	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$1.80

Supplied a Deficiency.

Mr. Goodman James, the gentleman
you gave as reference tells me you're
not very truthful. Jimmy (the office
boy)—Well, say, yer sich a truthful guy
yoursel' yer need an ablediedd liar
like me round der place.

Their Descent.

"Oh, yes," she said proudly, "we can
trace our ancestry back to—well, I
don't know who, but we've been de-
scending for centuries."—Philadelphia

A Juvenile Thrust.

Mother—Remember, Tommy, an angel
is watching over you. Tommy—
Aw, ma, don't be conceited!—Chicago

Throat Coughs

A tickling in the throat;
hoarseness at times; a deep
breath irritates it;—these
are features of a throat
cough. They're very de-
ceptive and a cough mix-
ture won't cure them.
You want something that
will heal the inflamed
membranes, enrich the
blood and tone up the
system

Scott's Emulsion

is just such a remedy.
It has wonderful healing
and nourishing power.
Removes the cause of
the cough and the whole
system is given new
strength and vigor . . .

Send for free sample

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists
Toronto, Ont.

50c. and \$1.00. All druggists

Sound Waves.

The sensation of sound, as is well
known, is produced by a certain to and
fro or wave-like movement of the air
striking upon the drum of the ear and
so setting it in vibration. Each sound
wave consists of two portions, in one
of which the air is compressed beyond
and in the other rarefied below the
average pressure. If two sound waves
are travelling in the same direction, but
one of them starts half a wave length
behind the other, the compressed half
of one will fall upon the rarefied half
of the other, the average air pressure
will remain undisturbed, and the two
sounds will combine to produce silence.
If a sounding tuning fork be slowly
rotated near the ear four positions will
be found in which the sound will be
barely audible. This is due to such in-
terference of sound waves as has been
described.

How to Cut Glass.

Glass can be cut without a diamond,
and the way is very simple. Dip a
piece of common string in alcohol and
squeeze it reasonably dry. Then tie
the string tightly around the glass on
the line of cutting. Touch a match to
the string and let it burn off. The
heat of the burning string will weaken
the glass in this particular place. While
it is hot plunge the glass under water,
letting the arm go under well to the
elbow, so there will be no vibration
when the glass is struck. With the
free hand strike the glass outside the
line of cutting, giving a quick, sharp
stroke with any long flat instrument,
such as a stick of wood or a long
bladed knife, and the cut will as clean
and straight as if made by a regular
glass cutter.

Napoleon Before the Convention.

When Barras introduced Napoleon to
the convention as a fit man to be in-
trusted with the command the presi-
dent asked:

"Are you willing to undertake the
defense of the convention?"

"Yes," was the reply. After a time
the president continued:

"Are you aware of the magnitude of
the undertaking?"

"Perfectly," replied Napoleon, fixing
his eyes upon his questioner, "and I
am in the habit of accomplishing that
which I undertake."

First Great Depression.

"What, may I ask, was the keenest
disappointment of your career?" asked
the anxious interviewer.

The great financier stared coldly at
the ink bottle. "It was when I was
four years old, I think," he drawled,
"when I woke up one morning and
found my red balloon shrunken to one-
fourth the size of the day before."

Many Meanings.

Traveler—Some expressions in the
Chinese language have as many as
forty different meanings.

Little Miss—Same way in English.
"You amaze me. Mention one."
"Not at home."

His Regret.

Blobbs—Buggins' wife says he is a
model husband. Slobbs—Yes, and he
used to be such a good fellow too.—
Philadelphia Record.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the

Signature of

Wm. D. Druggists

The high character of the College is a
guarantee of thoroughness. Now Commercial
Hall one of the finest in Ontario
Catalogue with specimen of penmanship
FREE.

PRINCIPAL DYER, D. D.,
Belleville, Ont.

Lake Ontario & Bay of Quinte Steamboat Co. LIMITED.

ROCHESTER AND 1000 ISLANDS

STR. NORTH KING leaves Deseronto on Sun-
days at 1.55 a.m. for Picton and 1000 Islands,
calling at Gananoque and Alexandria Bay.
Returning leaves at 9.55 for: Rochester, N. Y.

BAY OF QUINTE ROUTE

STR. ALETHA leaves Deseronto at 7.30 a.m. on
Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays for Picton
and intermediate Bay of Quinte ports. Return-
ing leaves Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays
at 8.45 p.m. for Belleville.
Tickets and full information from

E. E. HORSEY,
Traffic Manager,
Kingston.

J. L. BOYES,
Agent,
Napanee.

SEASON OF 1905.

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE

Str. REINDEER

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS

LEAVE—Prinyor's Cove at 5.30 a.m. for
Napanee and all way places. Leave Picton at
8 a.m., Deseronto at 9.30, arriving in Napanee
at 10.30, connecting with G.T.R. noon trains
going East and West.

RETURNING—will leave Napanee at 1.30
p.m., connecting at Deseronto with Steamer
"Varuna" for Belleville and Trenton. Leave
Deseronto at 2.30 p.m., Picton at 4.30 p.m. for
down the bay.

This boat can be chartered for excursions on
very reasonable terms.

For further information apply to

JAS. COLLIER, Captain.

Local Agent wanted

At once for "Carada's Greatest Nurseries"
and surrounding country, which will be reserv-
ed for the right man.

START NOW at the best selling season and
handle our NEW SPECIALTIES on Liberal
Terms.

Write for list dealers, and send 2c for our
Handsome Alluminium Pocket Microscope (a
little gem) use full to

Farmers in examining Seeds and Grains.
Orchardists in examining trees for insects.
Gardeners in examining Plants for insects.
Teachers and Scholars in studying Botany
and everybody in a hundred different ways.

S TONE & WELLINGTON,

Font Bill Nurseries, (Over 800 acres)
32 3m Toronto, Ont.

Six sugar beets—E. Kaylor, D. L.
Boice, C. H. Garrison.
Six turnip rooted beets—E. R. Sills,
S. Walker, D. L. Boice.
Six mangold wurtzels—D. L. Boice,
R. Nugent.
Six blood beets—R. Nugent, S. Wal-
ker.
Six table parsnips—S. Walker, C. O.
Kaylor, A. J. Dunbar & Sons.
Four roots white celery—A. J. Dun-
bar & Sons, P. Post, Alf. Wagar.
Four roots red celery—S. Walker,
Alf. Wagar, A. J. Dunbar & Sons.
Two water melons—R. H. McGinness,
P. Marsh.
Two musk melons—R. H. McGinness,
P. Marsh.
Vegetable oysters or satzify—S. Wal-
ker, E. R. Sills, A. Gilmore.
Special exhibit of vegetables, 2 of
each kind, by boy or girl, under 13
years old—Alf. Wagar, R. H. McGin-
ness, C. H. Garrison.
Pumpkin, any other kind—J. M.
Joyce.

CLASS XXIII. — ORCHARD AND GARDEN PRODUCTS.

Judges—John D. Quick, J. E. John-
ston, W. C. Reid.

Five red Alexanders—J. C. Creighton,
J. A. Peterson, P. E. R. Miller.

Five American golden russets—C. Ne-
ville, K. P. B. Neville, J. C. Creighton.

Five Baldwin apples—C. Neville, K.
P. B. Neville, J. A. Peterson.

Five Ben Davis apples—J. A. Peterson,
D. L. Boice, C. Neville.

Five Culvert apples—J. A. Peterson,
E. Kaylor, C. H. Garrison.

Five Duchess of Oldenburgh apples—
J. A. Peterson, E. R. Sills, John
Valentine.

Five King of Tompkins County ap-
ples—C. Neville, P. E. R. Miller, J. A.
Peterson.

Five Maiden's Blush apples—J. A.
Peterson, E. R. Sills, C. Neville.

Five snow apples—J. A. Peterson, R.
Madden, P. E. R. Miller.

Five Wealthy apples—J. A. Peterson,
P. E. R. Miller, D. L. Boice.

Five Fellow Bell Flower apples—R.
Madden, J. A. Peterson, P. E. R. Mil-
ler.

Twelve Northern Spy apples—J. M.
Hawley, R. Nugent, J. A. Peterson.

Six pears—E. R. Sills, J. A. Peterson,
G. M. Neely.

Best five pounds grapes—R. H. Mc-
Ginness, L. Hartman, Alf. Wagar.

Red pepper, best plant—A. J. Dunbar
& Sons, E. R. Sills, S. Walker.

Six tomatoes—E. R. Sills, R. H. Mc-
Ginness, D. L. Boice.

Two citrons—A. J. Dunbar & Sons,
J. E. Smith, Alf. Wagar.

Best floral display—Alf. Wagar.

Five Talmay Sweeties—R. Madden, R.
Nugent, P. Marsh.

Twelve crab apples—J. M. Hawley,
O. S. Martin, John Valentine.

Five pound sweets—P. E. R. Miller,
J. A. Peterson.

Five Strawberry apples—C. Neville, J.
A. Peterson, K. P. B. Neville.

Five St. Lawrence apples—L. H.
Hartman, John Valentine, P. Marsh.

Five Wolf River—J. A. Peterson, O.

Suppose you do like the tea you
are using. How do you know it is
the best tea you can get for the money?

MANY were satisfied with the tea they were using
before they tried Red Rose Tea.

When they tried Red Rose Tea they found it
had that "rich fruity flavor," found it was strong—
that it requires less to make a cup of good tea than
the brand of Ceylon alone they had been using.

Now, why not be sure you are getting the best
tea to be had.

You cannot be sure till you try Red Rose Tea.

Red Rose Tea

is good Tea

T. H. Estabrooks
St. John, N.B., Toronto, Winnipeg

S. Martin, D. L. Boice.
Five Arctic apples—J. A. Peterson, R. Madden.
Five Seed-No-Farther—C. Neville, P. Marsh, P. E. R. Miller.
Five Man apples—P. Marsh.
Best display of apples, four of each kind, named—J. A. Peterson, C. Neville.
Five Fallon Water—C. Neville, J. A. Peterson, P. E. R. Miller.

CLASS XXIV. — DAIRY PRODUCTS.
Judges—Mrs. D. Aylsworth, Mrs. M. N. Empey.

Pirklin or crock of butter, not less than ten pounds, by maker—Alf. Waggar, R. W. Aylsworth, L. Hartman.
Eight pounds butter, in prints, exhibited by maker—R. H. McGinniss, L. Hartman, R. J. Delong.
Two leaves home-made bread—J. C. Creighton, R. J. Delong, J. R. McPherson.
Two leaves baker's bread, exhibited by baker—R. H. McGinniss.
Exhibit of honey in comb, by producer—Alf. Waggar, L. Hartman.
Exhibit and quality extracted honey by producer—L. Hartman, Alf. Waggar, George—G. Gerow, R. W. Aylsworth, R. Collins.
Canned fruit, best display, six varieties—Alf. Waggar, S. Barber, R. H. McGinniss.
One bottle cider—R. H. McGinniss, S. Walker, P. E. R. Miller.
One dozen home-made buns—R. J. Delong, S. G. Hogle, J. C. Creighton.
One bottle sweet pickles—P. E. R. Miller, Alf. Waggar, J. M. Hawley.
One bottle catsup—E. W. Metcalfe, S. Walker, S. Barber.
One bottle home-made cucumber pickles—A. Waggar, E. Kaylor, L. Hartman.
One bottle home-made mustard pickles—R. H. McGinniss, E. R. Sills, J. M. Hawley.
One bottle home-made mixed pickles—S. Barber, R. H. McGinniss, A. Waggar.
One bottle home-made pickled red cabbage—S. Walker, R. H. McGinniss, L. Hartman.
One bottle home-made pickled onions—S. Walker, E. W. Metcalfe, R. H. McGinniss.
One bottle pickled cauliflower—Alf. Waggar, R. H. McGinniss, S. Barber.
One bottle maple syrup—D. L. Boice, J. M. Hawley, S. Walker.
Five pounds maple syrup—P. E. R. Miller, R. W. Aylsworth, E. R. Sills.
One dozen large fresh hens' eggs—D. L. Boice, J. M. Hawley, R. J. Delong.

ARTS AND MANUFACTURES.

Judges—Hiram Keech, Byron Derbyshire.
Fair horse blankets—S. Walker, F. W. Vandusen.
Fair coarse boots, by maker—S. Moyle.
Fair fine boots and shoes, by maker—S. Moyle.
Set farming harness—F. W. Vandusen, S. G. Hogle.
Set carriage harness—F. W. Vandusen, L. Hartman.
Single set carriage harness—F. W. Vandusen, D. L. Boice.
Best display of pianos and organs—Displayed so near alike judges recommended that they all have first prize.
Best display made by merchant—Madill Bros., C. A. Graham.
Best display of furs by merchant—C. A. Graham, Madill Bros.
Best display of robes, hides and leather—M. B. Mills, and 2d.

LADIES' WORK, USEFUL.

Judges—Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Weese.
Twelve yards dannel—P. E. R. Miller, L. Hartman.
Fair blankets—L. Hartman, P. E. R. Miller.
Five yards woollen carpet—J. H. McHenry, R. W. Aylsworth.
Five yards rag carpet—P. E. R. Miller, L. Hartman.
Floor rug—J. M. Hawley, J. H. McHenry.
One pair stockings, hand-made—S. Walker, L. Hartman.
One pair socks, wool—L. Hartman, J. H. McHenry.
One pair gentleman's mittens—R. W. Aylsworth, A. Gilmour.
One pair ladies' mittens—S. Moyle, L. Hartman.
Patchwork Quilt, cotton—A. Gilmour, J. H. McHenry.
Patchwork quilt, woollen—R. H. McGinniss, R. W. Aylsworth.
Log cabin quilt—R. H. McGinniss, S. Barber.
Silk quilt, crazy patchwork—A. Waggar, S. Barber.
Silk piece spread—R. H. McGinniss, R. W. Aylsworth.
Knitted quilt—R. W. Aylsworth, R. Nugent.
Crotchet quilt, close pattern—E. R. Sills, S. Moyle.
Crotchet quilt, open pattern—S. Barber, R. W. Aylsworth.
Home-made bed spread or coverlet—A.

Point lace handkerchief—L. Hartman, P. E. R. Miller, Lena Walters.
Duchess lace handkerchief—R. W. Aylsworth.
Honiton lace handkerchief—Lena Walters, S. Barber, L. Hartman.
Point lace centre piece—L. Hartman, R. W. Aylsworth, S. Moyle.
Bolezo jacket or waist decoration, lace—L. Hartman, L. Walters, S. Barber.
Five o'clock table cover—Lena Walters, L. Hartman, S. Moyle.
Crochet work cotton or linen—S. Barber, L. Hartman, S. Moyle.
Crochet work, wool—R. H. McGinniss, R. W. Aylsworth, S. Moyle.
Crochet work, silk—L. Hartman, R. W. Aylsworth, S. Moyle.
Crochet shawl—S. Moyle, S. Barber, P. E. R. Miller.
Crochet cape—P. E. R. Miller, L. Hartman, R. W. Aylsworth.
Crochet slippers—L. Hartman, S. Moyle, R. H. McGinniss.
Crochet skirt—L. Hartman, S. Moyle, R. H. McGinniss.
Child's crochet jacket—S. Barber, L. Hartman, R. H. McGinniss.
Tea Cozey—L. Hartman, S. Barber, R. W. Aylsworth.
Painting on bolting—L. Hartman, S. Barber, R. W. Aylsworth.
Knitted work, cotton or linen—L. Hartman, E. W. Metcalfe, Lena Walters.
Knitted work, wool—L. Hartman, S. Barber, R. McGinniss.
Knitted work, silk—L. Hartman, S. Barber.
Knitted shawl—L. Hartman, P. E. R. Miller, S. Moyle.
Knitted cape—R. W. Aylsworth, S. Moyle.
Knitted slippers—L. Hartman, S. Barber, P. E. R. Miller.
Knitted skirt—P. E. R. Miller, L. Hartman, S. Moyle.
Knitted child's jacket—S. Moyle.
Five o'clock tea set—S. Walker, J. M. Hawley.

FINE ARTS.—PROFESSIONAL.

Best display of pictures in oil, not less than five—S. Barber.
Best display of pictures in water color, not less than five—S. Barber.
Best picture, any kind, painted from nature—S. Barber.

FINE ARTS.—AMATEURS.

Landscape in oil—J. M. Hawley
Marine in oil—J. M. Hawley, R. W. Aylsworth.
Animal in oil—J. M. Hawley, S. Moyle.
Fruit or flowers, in oil—J. M. Hawley, L. Hartman.
Scenery in water color—R. W. Aylsworth, P. E. R. Miller.
Fruit or flowers, in water color—L. Hartman.
Crayon drawing—R. Madden, R. W. Aylsworth.
Pencil drawing—L. Hartman, R. Madden.
Painting on china, in oil, fired—R. Hartman, P. E. R. Miller, S. Moyle.
Painting on China, in oil, not fired—L. Hartman, S. Moyle, J. M. Hawley.
Painting on glass or mirror—L. Hartman, G. Collins, J. M. Hawley.
Painting on wood—Alf. Waggar, J. M. Hawley, Lena Walters.
Painted plaque—S. Moyle, L. Hartman, R. W. Aylsworth.
Painting in oil, any article not mentioned above—R. W. Aylsworth, L. Hartman, P. E. R. Miller.

FINE ARTS.—MISCELLANEOUS.

Best display of photographic work—Lena Walters, E. Metcalfe.
Display of stuffed birds and animals—M. B. Mills, A. Waggar.
Display of wood carving and scroll work—M. B. Mills, J. M. Hawley.
Display of natural curiosities, named—J. M. Hawley, Alf. Waggar.
Collection of shells—A. Waggar, Lena Walters.
Collection of minerals, named—J. M. Hawley.
Best arranged 5 o'clock tea-table set for three, tables to be furnished—L. Hartman, P. E. R. Miller.

CORRECTION.

In the portion of the prize list published in last issue G. Chambers was given credit for a number of prizes that should have gone to John Valentine, of Violet. Following are the corrections:

ROAD AND CARRIAGE HORSES.

Foal of 1905, John Valentine, 2nd.

It is So Easy to Cure Yourself of

CONSTIPATION

Fruit-a-tives will do it—surely and quickly. We say so—as do people you may know who have been cured of biliousness, headaches and constipation. Here is the experience of one who tried these wonderful Fruit Liver Tablets:—

"Fruit-a-tives are perfect for constipated persons. They are easy and mild in action and leave no unpleasant after-effects. I have recommended them to my friends."

Mrs. A. NOBB, Amherst, Mass.

Fruit-a-tives

or Fruit Liver Tablets.

50c. a box. At druggists. Manufactured by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Removed the Growth.

DOUGLAS & CO., NAPANEE, ONT.

DEAR SIR,—During year 1890-91 I was troubled with a large lump growing on the right side of my neck near the ear. Had consulted several physicians and used everything I could hear of, all to no use. Was told to use

Douglas' Egyptian Liniment.

I did, and before I had used half a twenty-five cent bottle was permanently cured. Since then I have used it for everything where outward application is required; am yet to learn of anything in reason that I cannot cure with it. No man has any idea of its value until he has used it; would not be without it under any circumstance

Respectfully yours,
NATHANIEL W. REID.

Enterprise P. O.

Watch this Adv. every week

and you will find

S. Bond & Co's.

GENERAL STORE AT ODESSA

one of the cheapest places on earth to buy goods of all kinds. We are doing a business of over \$3,000 per month, and as we have no rents to pay and are in no combine we can sell on a small margin. Here are a few of our prices:

Granulated Sugar 21 lbs for \$1.00	Coal Oil 14c. per gal.
Golden Yellow Sugar 21 lbs for \$1.00	Three grades of Family Flour at \$2.40 per cwt.
Choice Tea 20c a lb, also teas from 10c to 50c per lb.	Will give a full list of prices later.

In Dry Goods we quote the following prices:

Heavy Grey Cotton 6c per yard, worth 8c.	A full stock of Dress Goods, Shirts and
Heavy White Cotton 8c per yd, worth 10c	Sheetings; also a new lot of Boots
Flannelettes at 4c per yard, worth 6c	and Shoes just arrived, all at lowest
Thread 3c per spool of 200 yards	prices.

We take Everything the Farmer has to Sell

at a good fair price. For this week we are paying

17c per dozen for eggs,	25c per pound for butter,
10c per pound for chicken.	

Potatoes, Apples and Grain—prices according to quality.

Crotched quilt, open pattern—S. Barber R. W. Aylesworth.
Home-made bed spread or coverlet—A. Gilmour, R. W. Aylesworth.
Afghan or slumber rug—S. Barber, S. Moyle.
Gentleman's fine shirt, home-made—R. W. Aylesworth, S. Barber.
Home-made underclothing—P. E. R. Miller, S. Barber.
Hand sewing—S. Barber, A. Gilmour.
Darning—L. Hartman, S. Barber.
Button holes, one dozen—S. Barber, Lena Walters.
Tuft quilt—S. Walker, R. W. Aylesworth.

LADIES' WORK.

Judges—Lizzie Sutherland, Mrs. E. R. Huyck.
Sofa pillow, embroidered, Roman—L. Hartman, S. Barber, R. W. Aylesworth.
Sofa pillow, Embroidered, silk—S. Barber, S. Moyle, J. H. McHenry.
Sofa pillow, embroidered cotton or linen—L. Hartman, S. Barber, S. Moyle.
Sofa Pillow, Battenburg—R. W. Aylesworth, L. Hartman, S. Moyle.
Sofa pillow, any other kind—L. Hartman, L. Walters, S. Barber.
Embroidery, silk—S. Barber, L. Hartman, S. Moyle.
Embroidery on flannel—S. Moyle, L. Hartman, R. W. Aylesworth.
Embroidery on cotton or muslin—B. E. Johnston, L. Hartman, S. Barber.
Mount Mellick embroidery—S. Moyle, S. Barber, Lena Walters.
Bulgarian embroidery—S. Barber, L. Hartman, S. Moyle.
Roman embroidery—L. Hartman, P. E. R. Miller, J. M. Hawley.
Centre piece, embroidery—S. Barber, J. M. Hawley, S. Moyle.
Centre piece, lace, fine—P. E. R. Miller, R. W. Aylesworth, S. Barber.
Centre piece, lace, coarse—S. Walker, L. Hartman, R. W. Aylesworth.
Centre piece, any other kind—A. E. Paul, S. Barber, P. E. R. Miller.
Trey and carving cloth—S. Moyle, L. Hartman, P. E. R. Miller.
Best collection doilies any kind—S. Barber, L. Hartman, S. Moyle.
Embroidery or darning on net—S. Barber, L. Hartman, R. W. Aylesworth.
Coronation braid work—S. Barber, S. Moyle, L. Hartman.
Outline work—J. M. Hawley, L. Hartman, S. Walker.
Jewel work—L. Hartman, Lena Walters, S. Barber.
Netting—J. J. Haines, S. Barber, P. E. R. Miller.
Berlin wool work—J. M. Hawley, L. Hartman, P. E. R. Miller.
Drawn work, fine, cotton or linen—L. Hartman, P. E. R. Miller, R. H. McGuinness.
Drawn work, coarse, cotton or linen—S. Moyle, L. Hartman, P. E. R. Miller.
Pair pillow shams—S. Barber, S. Moyle, R. W. Aylesworth.
Toilet mats—S. Barber, L. Hartman, R. Madden.
Tatting—S. Barber, L. Hartman, R. W. Aylesworth.
Ribbon work—R. H. McGuinness, P. E. R. Miller, S. Moyle.
Head Rest—L. Hartman, R. W. Aylesworth, Lena Walters.
Table mats—J. M. Hawley, S. Barber, P. E. R. Miller.
Table Scarf hand painted—P. E. R. Miller, L. Hartman, R. W. Aylesworth.
Table drapery—R. W. Aylesworth, S. Barber, S. Moyle.
Scarf any other kind—S. Barber, R. W. Aylesworth, Lena Walters.
Battenburg lace—P. E. R. Miller, Lena Walters, R. H. McGuinness.
Arabian lace—G. Collins, L. Hartman.
Tenerife or Brazilian point lace—J. M. Hawley, L. Hartman, F. H. Perry.

Stylish Watch Chains are those bearing the **H. & A. S.** stamp—1000 patterns to choose from. Every chain guaranteed to wear perfectly for 10, 15 or 25 years.

Your jeweler sells H. & A. S. Chains.
Send for H. & A. S. Chain Book.
H. & A. SAUNDERS, King & John Sts., Toronto.

ROAD AND CARRIAGE HORSES.
Foal of 1905, John Valentine, 2nd.
GENERAL PURPOSE HORSES.
Span of General Purpose Horses—John Valentine, 1st.
HOLSTEINS.
2-year-old bull and over—John Valentine 1st.
Yearling bull—John Valentine, 2nd
Bull calf, under 1 year—John Valentine, 2nd
Heifer calf, under 1 year—John Valentine 1st.
Calf, any sex, 1905—John Valentine 1st.
CARRIAGE AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.
Single horse cultivator—John Valentine, 1st.

The following errors occurred in the prize list last week. Mr. T. D. Creighton getting credit in our columns for prizes won by Mr. L. F. Bogart. The following prizes were won by Mr. Bogart:
Roadster class—Foal of 1905—3d.
General Purpose class—Foal of 1905—2d.
Heavy Draught class—mare and foal—1st.
Heavy Draught Class—Foal of 1905—2d.
Shorthorns—Bull calf under one year—1st.
Shorthorns—Calf, any sex—1st.
Special by Napanee Clydesdale Horse Company—1st.

Man and the Dog.

We are alone, absolutely alone, on this chance planet, and amid all the forms of life that surround us not one, excepting the dog, has made an alliance with us. A few creatures fear us, most are unaware of us and not one loves us.—From a Maeterlink Essay.

THE DOG DAYS.

In the Course of Time Sirius May Rise in Midwinter.

Dog days begin, according to the traditions of boyhood in certain parts of the United States, when the green scum, algae, begins to appear on the surface of the lakes and rivers. Then it is supposed to be unsafe to go in swimming. And it is then that, according to the tradition of many adults as well as of boys, dogs most frequently go mad. All nations and races of civilization apparently have had a period during the summer known as dog days when many maladies were supposed to be common. But the madness of dogs, hydrophobia, was never associated with dog days by the ancients.

Dog days are a rather indefinite period, according to this green scum rule, but there is a disagreement of authorities as to when dog days really do begin and end. According to the dictionary, "dog days are part of the year about the time of the heliacal rising of the dog star, Sirius"—that is, when the dog star rises in conjunction with the sun or as nearly in conjunction as may be observed. Various dates from July 3 to Aug. 15 have been assigned for the beginning of dog days, and they are given various durations of from thirty to fifty days.

It seems to have been from the heliacal rising of Sirius that the ancients most commonly reckoned the dog days. Thus at the present time dog days would begin July 3 and will end Aug. 11. Sirius is the brightest star in the heavens, and it was easy to associate the mutual heat of the brightest star and of the sun with the hottest and most unkindly period of the year. Hippocrates (450 B. C.) declared the dog days to be the most unhealthy part of the summer.

Dog days are continually dropping farther back in the calendar. Now they are twelve days behind the schedule to which they held in the period of the pharaohs. In time Sirius may rise in the dead of winter. The Egyptians

10c per pound for chicken.
Potatoes, Apples and Grain—prices according to quality.

A. A. A.

Arnot's Arnica Anodyne.

A Superior Remedy made with Pure Grain Alcohol

for both internal and external pain.

UNEXCELLED AS A REMEDY FOR—Colds, Colic, Dysentery, Sea Sickness, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Sore Throat, Burns, Cramps, Etc., Etc.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Manufactured by

The Neilson-Robinson Chemical Co., Limited,
Napanee, Canada.

maintained that the first indication of the rise of the Nile took place on the morning of the longest day, when, as they said, the sun and Sothis (Sirius) rose together. They attributed the rise of the river entirely to the great heat generated by this star in conjunction with the sun.

Sirius is situated in the mouth of the constellation Canis Major (the "great dog"). The Latin name of dog days was "dies canicularis," and from this comes the term "canicular year," which was known among the Egyptians and Ethiopians. It was computed from one heliacal rising of Sirius to the next and consisted ordinarily of 365 days, every fourth year having 366 days.

Giants of History.

Turner, the naturalist, declares that he once saw upon the coast of Brazil a race of gigantic savages whose average height was over ten feet, some

individuals exceeding twelve and a half feet. M. Thivet of France in his description of America, which was published in Paris in 1575, says that he was once present when the skeleton of a South American savage eleven feet and two inches in height was disinterred. The Chinese have a record of several giants between twelve and sixteen feet in height which have lived in the Flowery Kingdom within the last 300 years. Josephus mentions a Jew who was ten feet two inches, and Pliny was well acquainted with Gabbath, the Arabian giant, who was nine feet nine inches in height. Coming down to modern times, we find that John Middleton, who lived in the time of James I., was nine feet three inches and had a hand seventeen inches long by eight and a half broad. Murphy, one of the celebrated trio of Irish giants (Charles Byrne and O'Brien being the other two), was eight feet ten inches and O'Brien two inches taller.



A Bright Future is in store for those who intend that their meals shall be cooked on **A SOUVENIR RANGE**

the use of a **SOUVENIR** means well cooked meals and the work reduced to a minimum

THE AERATED OVEN CARRIES OFF ALL COOKING ODORS

The Gurney, Tilden Company
Manufacturers
Hamilton Winnipeg Toronto Montreal Vancouver
Our personal guarantee as well as that of the makers goes with every stove. We have stores in all ranges of view.

BOYLE & SON, Agents.

A Greater Scoundrel.

A famous master of Trinity college, Cambridge, had been a friend in earlier days of one Jemmy Gordon, a solicitor. But Jemmy went to the bad, was struck off the rolls and lived from what he could get from old acquaintances. One day he met the master and asked for a shilling.

"Gordon," thundered the master, "if you could show me a greater scoundrel than yourself I would give you half a crown." And he stalked stiffly away to his rooms. In half an hour's time the butler announced that Mr. Pompos, the esquire beadle, wished to see the master. Now, the master had a special detestation of the beadle, who, when admitted and curtly asked what he wanted, replied:

"Mr. Gordon informed me that you desired to see me."

"Said the master, "Gordon has made an ass of you!"

In ten minutes more the butler came

again, grinning, and said:

"Mr. Jemmy Gordon has called and says you owe him half a crown, sir."—Newcastle Chronicle.

A Lost Custom.

Among the lost customs of merry England is that of the milkmaids' procession. It was a May day observance. The manner of their going was as follows: They borrowed a great quantity of silver plate—not sham plate, real gold plate—dishes, butter boats, cream jugs, tankards, etc. They built up the plate round an obelisk, crowning the whole with a tea urn. They arranged the most showy flowers of the season between and about the silver.

This obelisk was carried by two chairmen in gold laced hats and followed by a troop of handsome milkmaids dressed in pink and blue gowns, "drawn through the pocket holes."

whatever that means, with high heeled shoes, mob caps, lappets of lace on their shoulders, nosegays in their bosoms and flat "Woffington hats" covered with ribbons. A fiddler went first in a sky blue coat and hat adorned with ribbons. The procession stopped before the doors of the customers and the milkmaids danced.—London Queen.

The Mace.

The mace was originally a potent weapon of offense, originating doubtless in that earliest and most common weapon, the wooden club. It was an essential part of a knight's accoutrement, being useful at close quarters. For ready convenience it was hung at his saddlebow. Says an ancient poem:

And with his heavy mace of steel
Then he gave the kying his dele.

The besague and baston were varied forms of the mace. The mace used on horseback was a small weapon, usually of steel. That used on foot was much longer and commonly of wood, with head armed with iron rings and spikes. It was carried by the escort of magistrates and others as a ready protection against violence. As society quieted down and its original use fell into abeyance the thing assumed the ornamental appearance it now has, it now being carried in a mere honorary form.—Notes and Queries.

Some Words.

"Spider" is a less attractive word than "spinner," but it is really the same. "Spither," the earlier form of the word, stood for "spintner," meaning spinner—the disappearance of the "n" before the "th" being compensated for by the lengthening of the vowel, just as "tooth" really represents "tonth." There was once in use another word for the creature, that was ugly enough in meaning—"attercop," which appears in Wyclif's Bible. It signifies "poison bunch" and is still used in the north of England and in Antrim, Ireland, as an uncomplimentary term for a shrewish person. From "attercop" or from a similar use of "cop" or "cob," a bunch, to mean a spider, comes "cobweb."

A Green Old Age.

"A green old age" is a phrase often grossly abused. It is a literal translation of Virgil's description of Charon, the ferryman of the nether regions. The poet speaks of him as "Jam senior, sed teru da deo viridisque senectus" (somewhat aged, but his godship's old age was still fresh and green). This we might say of a hale sexagenarian, but to talk, as we do, of the green old age of a nonagenarian, however hale, is sheer nonsense.

The Art of Doing Nothing.

There is a side of life for which no preparation at all is made. No life is or can be one of unrelenting work. Sooner or later every one has a day off and in nine cases out of ten has never been taught how to use it. In the schools of our Utopia there will be professors of the great art of doing nothing, of "sitting on a gate."—London Saturday Review.

A Pleasant Freak.

"I just peeped into the parlor as I passed," said Mr. Phamley, "and I saw quite a freak of nature."
"Why, Bertha is there with her young man."

"Yes. I saw two heads on one pair of shoulders."

Clever Repartee.

An officer of the United States army tells of a young woman in a crowded street car who when a young man stood up to give her a seat exclaimed, "You're a jewel." "On the contrary,"

To Make a Bride



Many a woman would make a beautiful bride but she is deterred from entering the married state because of ill-health.

\$500 REWARD FOR WOMEN

WHO CANNOT BE CURED.

The proprietors and makers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription now feel fully warranted in offering to pay \$500 in legal money of the United States, for any case of Leucorrhoea, Female Weakness, Prolapsus, or Falling of Womb, which they cannot cure. All they ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure.

"If women would study the laws of health and use a little more common sense there would not be such a large number to-day suffering with the ill peculiar to our sex." writes Mrs. Sallie Martins (President Mutual Social Science Club), of 180 South Halstead Street, Chicago, Ill. "Then when medicine is needed if they would take the 'Favorite Prescription' they would have a chance to get well. I used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription three years ago and it cured me of female weakness of several years' standing, so I know what I am talking about when I praise it and always know what the result will be where it is used."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be used with "Favorite Prescription" whenever a laxative is required.

Guns and Rifles,

MADOLE & WILSON.

mur some unintelligible words, which made the teacher call out half unwillingly: "What is the matter? What are you saying there?" Again a confused murmur, again a call from the teacher, and then he whispered, "Grieg has got something." "What does that mean, Grieg has got something?" "Grieg has composed something."

The teacher was not very partial to me, so he stood up, came to me, looked at the music book and said in a peculiar, ironical tone: "So the lad is musical; the lad composes. Remarkable!" Then he opened the door into the next classroom, fetched the teacher in from there and said to him: "Here is something to look at. This little urchin is a composer." Both teachers turned over the leaves of the music book with interest. Every one stood up in both classes. I felt sure of a grand success. But that is what one should never feel too quickly, for the other teacher had no sooner gone away again than my master suddenly changed his tactics, seized me by the hair till my eyes were black and said gruffly: "Another time he will bring the German dictionary with him, as is proper, and leave this stupid stuff at home."

Alas! To be so near the summit of fortune and then all at once to see oneself plunged into the depths! How often has that happened to me later in life! Edward Grieg in Contemporary Review.

AN OCEAN GRAVEYARD.

Sable Island Is a Most Dangerous Place For Navigators.

Sable island, sometimes and not too extravagantly termed the graveyard of the Atlantic, is set among shoal wa-

Ayer's Pills Sugar-coated, easy to take, mild in action. They cure constipation, biliousness, sick-headache.

Want your mustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

FIFTY CTS. OF DRUGGISTS OR R. P. HALL & CO., KANSAS, U. S.

DR. HENNEQUIN'S INFANT TABLETS

"Please hurry along Hennequin's Infant Tablets, as we cannot get along without them." M. E. PARKS, Keene, Ont.

"I believe Hennequin's Infant Tablets to be the best medicine for babies teething and troubled with worms. They should be tried by all mothers. They are just lovely." MRS. GEO. A. SMITH, Hayworth, Quebec.

"After 14 years' experience in treating infantile ailments in our home, we have found Hennequin's Infant Tablets superior to any other remedy we have tried." W. C. WEIR, Pastor Baptist Church, Carleton Place.

They solve the problem, and where used produce healthy children, placing them in a condition of attaining the highest conception of perfect manhood and womanhood. Hennequin's Infant Tablets are based on scientific facts, and is the only Dr. Hennequin preparation offered to the public. Positively no drug taste—perfectly safe. The genuine Tablet is stamped with the letter "H." Beware of imitations. Price 25c per package, 5 packages for \$1.25 postpaid to any address. Send us \$1.00 for 5 boxes and 1c after using part of all of one box you wish your dollar back, you can have it by mailing us the remaining four boxes. We cannot be responsible for money unless sent by P. O. Order, Money Order, or Registered Letter. DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee, Ont., Can. Wholesale Agents for Canada.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.

No. 26

Taking effect Nov. 1st, 1904.

Bannockburn and Napanee to Napanee and Bannockburn.									
Stations.	Miles.	No.1.	No.4.	No.5.	No.6.	No.1.	No.4.	No.5.	No.6.
Lve. Bannockburn	0	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	Lve. Deseronto	0	A.M.	P.M.
Allans	1	6:00	6:15	1:40	1:50	Wilson	1	7:20	1:00
Orleansburg	8	6:25	6:40	2:05	2:15	Lve. Napanee	9	7:40	1:10
Bridgewater	14	6:40	6:55	2:25	2:35	Strathcona	15	8:05	1:20
Arr. Twoon	20	6:55	7:10	2:40	2:50	Newburgh	17	8:15	1:30
Lve. Twoon	20	7:00	7:15	2:55	3:05	Thompson's Mills	18	8:20	1:40
Steele	21	7:10	7:25	3:05	3:15	Canoe East	19	8:30	1:50
La. Union	27	7:25	7:40	3:20	3:30	Arr. Yarker	23	8:45	1:55
Marathon	34	7:40	7:55	3:35	3:45	Lve. Yarker	23	9:00	2:10
Braceville	37	7:50	8:05	3:55	4:05	Gairbraith	25	9:10	2:20
Timothy	40	8:10	8:25	4:15	4:25	Moscow	27	9:20	2:30
Wilson	43	8:20	8:35	4:25	4:35	Mudlake Bridge	30	9:35	2:40
Enterprise	45	8:30	8:45	4:35	4:45	Enterprise	32	9:45	2:50
Mudlake Bridge	47	8:40	8:55	4:45	4:55	Wilson	34	9:55	3:00
Moscow	49	8:50	9:05	4:55	5:05	Tamworth	38	10:00	3:00
Gairbraith	51	9:00	9:15	5:05	5:15	Ernsville	41	10:10	3:10
Arr. Yarker	55	9:10	9:25	5:15	5:25	Marlbak	45	10:25	3:20
Lve. Yarker	55	9:20	9:35	5:25	5:35	Larkins	51	10:35	3:30
Canoe East	59	9:30	9:45	5:35	5:45	Steele	65	11:00	4:15
Thompson's Mills	60	9:40	9:55	5:45	5:55	Arr. Twoon	68	11:15	4:30
Newburgh	61	9:50	10:05	5:55	6:05	Bridgewater	64	11:25	4:40
Sydney	62	10:00	10:15	6:05	6:15	Queensboro	71	12:05	5:20
Napanee	63	10:10	10:25	6:15	6:25	Allans	73	12:20	5:30
Lve. Napanee	63	10:20	10:35	6:25	6:35	Arr. Bannockburn	73	12:40	5:50
Arr. Deseronto	73	11:30	11:45	6:55	7:05				

Alington and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

Stations.	Miles.	No.2.	No.4.	No.6.
Lve. Alington	0	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
G.T. H. Junction	2	6:00	6:15	1:40
Alington	10	6:10	6:25	1:50

Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.

Stations.	Miles.	No.1.	No.3.	No.5.
Lve. Deseronto	0	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Arr. Napanee	9	7:00	7:15	1:40
Lve. Napanee	9	7:50	8:05	1:50

full, deep crescent. Nowhere is the fishing so good or so dangerous as close in on these bars, and the closer in and the shallower the water the better the fishing. There are a few men alive in Gloucester who have been in close enough to see the surf break on the bare bar, but that was in soft weather and the bar to windward, and they invariably got out in a hurry.

Two hundred and odd wrecks of one kind or another, steam and sail, have settled in the sands of Sable Island. Of this there is clear and indisputable record. Of how many good vessels that have been driven ashore on the long bars on dark and stormy nights or in the whirls of snowstorms and swallowed up in the fine sand before mortal eye could make note of their disappearing hulls there is no telling.

A Gloucester fisherman needs no tabulated statement to remind him that the bones of hundreds of his kind are bleaching on the sands of Sable Island, and yet of all the men who sail the sea they are the only class that do not give it wide berth in winter.—James B. Connolly in Scribner's.

Mother Nature's Children.

One of the most wonderful things Mother Nature does is to teach her children how to accomplish things with means and appliances that seem entirely inadequate for the purpose. A bird will build an intricate and beautiful nest with no better tool than her beak (birds do not use their claws for this purpose), a caterpillar can shape a symmetrical cocoon and bees the sharp angled cells of their combs. These are familiar instances of this, but by no means as wonderful as those shown in the work of some sea animals that live in shells.—St. Nicholas.

Curiosity Satisfied.

A woman cycled up to a butcher's shop and went in with a smiling face. "I want you to cut me off twenty-five pounds of beef, please," she said. The butcher was incredulous. "Twenty-five pounds?" "Yes, please." It was a big job, and when he had finished he asked her whether she would take it or have it sent home. "Oh, I don't want to buy it," she explained. "You see, my doctor tells me I have lost twenty-five pounds of flesh through cycling, and I wanted to see what it looked like in a lump. Thank you so much."

Explained.

An old Scotch lady who had no relish for modern church music was expressing her dislike of the singing of an anthem in her own church one day, when a neighbor said: "Why, that is a very old anthem! David sang that anthem to Saul." To this the old lady replied: "Weel, weel! I noo for the first time understand why Saul threw his javelin at David when he had sang for him."

Encouraging Her.

Stationer—What do you do with all the lead pencils you buy, Mr. Smith? You average about three a day. Mr. Smith—Oh, that's all right. My wife is taking whittling lessons.

Few enterprises of great labor or hazard would be undertaken if we had not the power of magnifying the advantages we expect from them.—Johnson.

Sisters-in-law.

"Jinks—What tender care your wife takes of you—always worrying about your health. Blinks—Yes; I have my life insured in favor of my sister.

ADDINGTON FAIR.

It is estimated that the crowd in attendance at the Addington Fall Fair held at Tamworth on Saturday, Sept. 23rd, was considerably larger than previous years. At any rate there was a good big crowd of people present, who enjoyed the exhibits, the races, etc. The day was bright, although somewhat chilly, but the latter fact did not in any way mar the day's proceedings.

Friday afternoon there were horse races, but there were not many present to enjoy the exciting finishes. In the three minute trot only two heats were run off on Friday, the race being finished Saturday afternoon. Following are the results:

FREE-FOR-ALL

Maud Wilkes, D. Lake..... 1 1 1
Nellie G. D. Graves..... 2 2 2
Dido, A. Killorin..... 3 3 3

GREEN TROT

Jerry, J. Taylor..... 1 1 1
Dido, A. Killorin..... 2 2 2
Charlie, W. A. Fuller..... 3 3 3

THREE MINUTE TROT

Al. Montgomery, D. Lake..... 1 2 1
Nellie G., D. Graves..... 2 1 2
Jerry, J. Taylor..... 3 3 3

SATURDAY SHOWING.

The exhibits in the palace was fair, there being extra fine exhibits of roots, vegetables and fruits of all kinds. There was also some nice exhibits of furs, leather, sewing machines, pianos, etc., and the collection of fancy work by the ladies was most beautiful indeed.

The exhibit of cattle was better than in former years, and some very fine animals were shown. The showing of horse was not very large, although in the exhibit of single horse in harness, and span of carriage or roadsters there were several smart turnouts.

Taken altogether the Addington Fair this year might be termed a grand success.

Following is a list of the prize winners:

PRIZE LIST.

DRAUGHT HORSES

Judges—S. S. Asselstine, D. Shaughnessy.
Stallion—Vanluven Bros.
Brood mare and colt—Geo. Milligan, P. D. Boice, G. Jones.
Span of horses—J. Welsh, P. E. R. Miller, P. D. Boice.
3 year old colt—A. Milligan, Geo. Clancy, N. Asselstine.
2 year old colt—Geo. Milligan, J. W. Walker.
Yearling colt—Geo. Milligan.

GENERAL PURPOSE HORSES.

Stallion—J. V. Donnelly.
Brood mare and colt, T. Caughlin, S. Gilmore, R. Kirk.
Span of horses—R. Cook, A. Stewart, Vanluven Bros.
3 year old colt—J. W. Walker, Geo. Milligan.
2 year old colt—A. Stewart, D. Carroll.
ROADSTER AND CARRIAGE HORSES.
Judges—W. R. Chamberlain, W. G. Hawley, J. B. Blanchard.
Brood mare and colt—H. Clancy, J. McCormick, Jas. Burns.
3 year old colt—John McCormick.
2 year old colt—T. Caughlin, J. G. Hogle.
Yearling colt—John McCormick.
Stallion, any age, diploma—J. V. Donnelly.
Span carriage or roadsters—C. D. Wagar, R. McGuinness, J. Hunter.
Single horse in harness, 151 hands and over—J. D. Wagar & Sons, Geo. Milligan, Jas. Milligan.
Single horse in harness, under 151 hands.—J. S. Taylor, Adam Gilmore.

THOROUGHBRED CATTLE.

BEEFING BREEDS

Judges—John D. Shibley, Jas. Rush.
Bull, 2 years old and over, age considered—R. McGuinness, Geo. Howes, M. Lochhead.
Bull, under 2 years, age considered—S. Gilmore, M. Lochhead.
Bull, under one year, age considered—S. Gilmore, M. Lochhead.
Cow—M. Lochhead, S. Gilmore.
Heifer, 2 years old, age considered—M.

BOAR, ANY AGE DIPLOMA, R. W. FINNEGAN POULTRY.

Judges—Joseph Yeomans and James Finch.
Fair geese, P. D. Boice.
Fair large fowl, brabams and cochin, E. Dawson, P. E. R. Miller, R. Nugent.
Plymouth Rocks, A. Stewart, R. H. Caswell, L. Way.
Buff Leghorns, E. Dawson, P. E. R. Miller.
Fair Brown Leghorns, W. Dawson, R. Nugent.
Fair Ducks—M. W. McGuinness, R. McGuinness, E. Dawson.
Fair Black Minorcas, W. Dawson.
Wyandottes, W. Dawson, P. D. Boice, E. Dawson.

GRAIN 1905.

Half bushel fall wheat, J. B. Aylesworth, S. Gilmore.
Half bushel spring wheat, hard, A. Gilmore, S. Gilmore, J. Burns.
Half bushel rye, A. Gilmore, J. B. Aylesworth, J. F. Dawson.
Half bushel white corn in ear, J. B. Aylesworth, P. D. Boice, R. Nugent.
Half bushel yellow corn in ear, A. Gilmore, J. B. Aylesworth, R. Nugent.
Half bushel large peas, P. E. R. Miller, J. W. Walker, J. B. Aylesworth.
Half bushel small peas, J. W. Walker, P. D. Boice, G. Howes.
Half bushel barley, P. E. R. Miller, A. Gilmore, S. Gilmore.
Half bushel white oats, P. E. R. Miller, J. B. Aylesworth, L. Hartman.
Half bushel buckwheat, L. Hartman, P. E. R. Miller, P. D. Boice.
Half bushel Timothy seed, P. D. Boice, D. Milligan, L. Hartman.
Peck colored beans, G. Clancy, J. Fleming, A. Gilmore.
Peck white beans, J. Fleming, A. Gilmore, P. D. Boice.
Dozen ears sweet corn, J. F. Dawson, A. Gilmore, P. E. R. Miller.

VEGETABLES AND FRUITS.

Judges—J. F. Madden and Chas. Stover.
Half bushel Rose Potatoes, R. Nugent, A. Gilmore.
Half bushel Beauty of Hebron potatoes, P. D. Boice, R. Nugent, A. Gilmore.
Half bushel White Star potatoes, R. Nugent, A. Gilmore, S. M. Loyet.
Half bushel Wonder potatoes, R. Nugent.
Half bushel early harvest potatoes, R. Nugent.
Six Sweede turnips, R. Nugent, A. Gilmore, G. Howes.
Six table carrots, S. Walker, G. Howes, T. D. Creighton.
Six field carrots, R. Nugent, S. Walker, J. C. Creighton.
Six mangold wortzolds, R. Nugent, P. D. Boice, S. Walker.
Six globe mangolds, A. Gilmore, P. D. Boice.
Six turnip root beets, R. Gilmore, P. D. Boice, G. Howes.
Six long blood-root beets, R. Nugent, S. Walker, A. Kellar.
Six sugar beets, P. D. Boice, R. Nugent, G. Clancy.
Six parsnips, S. Walker, R. Nugent, A. Kellar.
Peck onions, L. Hartman, P. D. Boice, R. McGuinness.
One head cauliflower, R. W. Aylesworth, J. Fleming.
One head cabbage, A. Kellar, R. McGuinness, M. W. McGuinness.
Three roots celery, P. D. Boice, R. W. Aylesworth, S. Walker.
Pumpkin, P. D. Boice, R. McGuinness, J. B. Aylesworth.
Squash, L. Hartman, R. McGuinness, G. Howes.
Six tomatoes, J. Fleming, R. W. Aylesworth, P. E. R. Miller.
Six bunches grapes, M. W. McGuinness, L. Hartman, R. McGuinness.
Six Greening apples, G. Howes, P. E. R. Miller, R. Nugent.
Six Talman Sweet apples, J. Milligan, R. Nugent, P. E. R. Miller.
Six Baldwin apples, P. E. R. Miller, J. C. Creighton, R. Nugent.
Six Ben Davis apples, P. D. Boice, P. E. R. Miller, G. Howes.
Six Alexander, J. Fleming, J. C. Creighton, T. D. Creighton.
Six Maiden's Blush apples, P. E. R. Miller, J. C. Creighton, D. Clancy.
Six Snow apples, G. Howes, P. D. Boice, W. Perry.
Six Northern Spy apples, P. E. R. Miller.

THINK OF IT!

This Pretty Matron Had Headache and Backache, and Her Condition Was Serious.

PE-RU-NA CURED.



MRS. M. BRICKNER.

99 Eleventh Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

"A short time ago I found my condition very serious. I had headaches, pains in the back, and frequent dizzy spells which grew worse every month. I tried two remedies before Peruna, and was discouraged when I took the first dose, but my courage soon returned. In less than two months my health was restored."—Mrs. M. Brickner.

The reason of so many failures to cure cases similar to the above is the

FEMALE TROUBLE NOT RECOGNIZED AS CATARRH.

fact that diseases peculiar to the female sex are not commonly recognized as being caused by catarrh. Catarrh of one organ is exactly the same as catarrh of any other organ. What will cure catarrh of the head will also cure catarrh of the pelvic organs. Peruna cures these cases simply because it cures the catarrh.

If you have catarrh write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

Roman Embroidery, L. Hartman, S. Moyle, R. W. Aylsworth.
Etching embroidery, R. W. Aylsworth, L. Hartman, S. Walker.
Jewel work, S. Moyle, L. Hartman, R. W. Aylsworth.
Crewel embroidery, L. Hartman, R. W. Aylsworth.
Sample Berlin wool work, flat, R. W. Aylsworth, L. Hartman, P. E. R. Miller.
Sample Berlin wool work, raised, P. E. R. Miller, S. Moyle, L. Hartman.
Tatting work, R. W. Aylsworth, L. Hartman, S. Moyle.
Crochet work in cotton, R. W. Aylsworth, P. E. R. Miller, R. McGuinness.
Crochet work in silk and linen, R. W. Aylsworth, L. Hartman, R. McGuinness.
Crochet work in wool, R. W. Aylsworth, R. McGuinness, L. Hartman.
Kensington embroidery, S. Moyle, L. Hartman, R. W. Aylsworth.
Table drapery, L. Hartman, R. W. Aylsworth, S. Moyle.
Darning on net, R. W. Aylsworth, P. E. R. Miller, S. Moyle.
Crazy patch work, S. Moyle, R. McGuinness, M. W. McGuinness.
Woollen slumber rug, S. Moyle, R. W. Aylsworth.
MANUFACTURERS & IMPLEMENTS
Judges—J. B. Miller, R. W. Aylsworth, W. M. McGregor.

your health. Blinks—Yes; I have my life insured in favor of my sister.

The truly sublime is always easy and always natural.

"Steal Not This Book."

Students of sociology who are fond of tracing back the customs of latter day man to the practices of his remote ancestry will note with interest the fact that there is authority at least 600 years old for the entry, "Steal not this book for fear of shame," in which schoolboys proclaim their ownership of a work.

In a curious volume in the Bodleian library, formerly belonging to the monastery of Robertsbridge in Sussex, is the following inscription: "This book belongs to St. Mary of Robertsbridge. Whoever shall steal it or sell it or in any way alienate it, let him be anathema maranatha."

In the course of the fourteenth century the book came into the possession of John, bishop of Exeter, who seems to have been somewhat troubled by the inscription as being likely to give rise to injurious suspicions with regard to himself. Accordingly he wrote underneath it under date 1327, "I, John, bishop of Exeter, know not where the aforesaid house is, nor did I steal this book, but acquired it in a lawful way."—London Advertiser.

FITS CURED

If you, your friends or relatives suffer with Fits, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, or Falling Sickness, write for a trial bottle and valuable treatise on such diseases to THE LEBIG CO., 179 King Street, W., Toronto, Canada. All druggists sell or can obtain for you

LEIBIG'S FITCURE

TWINS do your work"



Washing Powder
is package."
ors, washing clothes and dishes, clearing wood-
th, silverware and tinware, polishing brass, work,
h robin, pipes, etc., and making the finest soft soap.
MPANY, Montreal, P. Q.—Makers of FAIRY SOAP.
akes, hard water soft

Gilmore, M. Lochhead, D. Clancy.
Cow—M. Lochhead, S. Gilmore.
Heifer, 2 years old, age considered—M. Lochhead.
Yearling heifer, age considered—M. Lochhead.
Heifer calf, under 1 year, age considered, M. Lochhead.

MILKING BREEDS.
Bull, 1 year—J. C. Creighton, T. D. Creighton.
Bull, under 1 year, age considered—J. C. Creighton, T. D. Creighton.
Cow—J. C. Creighton, S. Gilmore.
Heifer, 2 years old, age considered—J. C. Creighton.
Heifer, yearling, age considered—J. C. Creighton.
Heifer calf, under 1 year, age considered—J. C. Creighton.
Bull of any age, diploma—J. C. Creighton.

GRADE CATTLE.
Cow, giving milk, M. Lochhead, S. Gilmore, R. McGuinness.
Heifer, 2 years old—M. Lochhead, R. McGuinness, S. Gilmore.
Heifer, yearling—M. Lochhead, M. W. McGuinness, R. McGuinness.
Heifer calf, 1905, age considered—M. Lochhead, M. W. McGuinness, R. McGuinness.

SHEEP, LEICESTER OR LINCOLN.
Judges—Wm. J. Bagley, L. H. Stover.
Ram, 1 year and over—R. W. Finnegan.
Ram lamb—W. Dawson, R. W. Finnegan.
Shearling ewe—W. Dawson, R. W. Finnegan.
Ewe, 2 shears and over—R. W. Finnegan, W. Dawson.
Ewe lamb—W. Dawson, R. W. Finnegan.
Ram of any age, diploma—R. W. Finnegan.

SHROPSHIRE.
Ram, 1 year and over—J. F. Dawson, W. Dawson, S. Gilmore.
Ram lamb, S. Gilmore, J. F. Dawson, W. Dawson.
Shearling ewe, J. F. Dawson, W. Dawson, S. Gilmore.
Ewe, 2 shears and over, W. Dawson, J. F. Dawson, J. G. Hogle.
Ewe lamb, J. F. Dawson, W. Dawson, S. Gilmore.
Ram of any age, J. F. Dawson.

PIGS.
TANWORTH AND YORKSHIRE.
Judges—Joseph Yeomans and Jas. Hinch.
Boar, 1 year and over, J. G. Hogle, J. C. Creighton, T. D. Creighton.
Breeding sow, J. G. Hogle, P. E. R. Miller, Jas. Burns.
Boar pig, 1905, age considered, P. E. R. Miller, J. G. Hogle, Adam Gilmore.
Sow pig, 1905, age considered, P. E. R. Miller, J. G. Hogle, J. C. Creighton.
Boar any age, diploma, J. G. Hogle.

BERKSHIRE, SUFFOLK, ESSEX AND CHESTER WHITE.
Boar, any age, R. W. Finnegan, P. E. R. Miller.
Breeding sow, P. E. R. Miller, R. W. Finnegan, Adam Gilmore.
Boar pig, 1905, age considered, J. C. Creighton, Adam Gilmore.
Sow pig, 1905, age considered, P. E. R. Miller, J. C. Creighton, R. W. Finnegan.

Stoves and Ranges
Just arrived another car-load of Imperial Oxford Ranges, Steel Ranges, and Heating Stoves. Perfection of operation and economy of fuel are important factors. Both of these qualities are combined in these ranges.

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50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may enable us to ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
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J. C. Creighton, D. Clancy.
Six Snow apples, G. Howes, P. D. Boice, W. Perry.
Six Northern Spy apples, P. E. R. Miller.
J. C. Creighton, P. D. Boice.
Six St. Lawrence apples, L. Hartman, P. E. R. Miller, D. Clancy.
Six pears, T. Creighton, G. Clancy, P. E. R. Miller.
Twelve plums, R. W. Aylsworth, R. McGuinness, W. M. McGuinness.
One citron, R. McGuinness, M. W. McGuinness, L. Hartman.
Two quarts cranberries, G. A. Kellar, W. Perry.

DAIRY, ETC.
Judges—H. R. Purcell, and A. S. Blight.
10 lbs butter in crock, R. McGuinness, G. Howes, P. E. R. Miller.
Six lbs butter, roll or prints, L. Hartman, M. W. McGuinness, G. Howes.
Cheese, colored, M. Hughes, R. McGuinness, R. W. Aylsworth.
Cheese, white, P. E. R. Miller, H. Clancy.
Ten pounds honey, R. McGuinness, R. W. Aylsworth, L. Hartman.
Ten pounds honey, made sugar cakes, H. Gilmore, R. W. Aylsworth, P. E. R. Miller.
Loaf home-made bread, R. McGuinness, M. W. McGuinness, J. Fleming.

DOMESTIC, ETC.
Judges—Mrs. J. B. Miller and Mrs. C. E. Braunt.
Pair horse blankets, home made, W. Gilmore, S. Walker.
Ten yards woollen carpet, home-made, J. Fleming, R. W. Aylsworth.
Ten yards rag carpet, L. Hartman, P. E. R. Miller, W. Gilmore.
Shawl, home-made, S. Walker, A. Gilmore, W. Gilmore.
Home-made white shirt, unwashed, P. E. R. Miller, R. W. Aylsworth, A. Gilmore.
Pair woollen stockings, L. Hartman, S. Walker, R. McGuinness.
Pair woollen socks, R. McGuinness, W. Gilmore, L. Hartman.
Pair men's woollen mitts, R. McGuinness, L. Hartman, W. Gilmore.
Pair ladies woollen mitts, L. Hartman, S. Moyle, A. Gilmore.
Knit bedspread, D. Howes, A. Gilmore, W. Gilmore.
Toft quilt, S. Walker, R. W. Aylsworth, A. Gilmore.
Quilted quilt, J. Fleming, A. Gilmore, G. Clancy.
Log cabin quilt, M. W. McGuinness, R. McGuinness, J. Fleming.
Crochet bedspread, S. Moyle, R. W. Aylsworth, R. Nugent.
Coverlet, S. Walker, G. Clancy, A. Gilmore.
Print patchwork, L. Hartman, R. W. Aylsworth, H. Keech.
Home-made woollen rug, S. Moyle, R. W. Aylsworth, J. Fleming.
Home-made rug of cloth, H. Keech, J. Fleming, R. W. Aylsworth.
All-woollen blanket, L. Hartman, R. W. Aylsworth, R. Gilmore.

FINE ARTS & LADIES WORK.
Judges—Miss Maude E. Sproule and Miss Emma Sampson.
Crochet lace, home-made, R. W. Aylsworth, R. McGuinness, L. Hartman.
Pair pillow shams, J. Hunter, R. W. Aylsworth, P. E. R. Miller.
Collection of Doglies, S. Moyle, L. Hartman.
Netting, L. Hartman, P. E. R. Miller, R. W. Aylsworth.
Crochet skirt in wool, S. Moyle, L. Hartman, R. W. Aylsworth.
Embroidered pillow on silk, cotton or linen, S. Moyle, R. McGuinness, L. Hartman.
Crazy patchwork pillow, L. Hartman, R. McGuinness, W. Gilmore.
Crochet rug in wool, R. W. Aylsworth, L. Hartman.
Crochet and knit slippers, R. W. Aylsworth, L. Hartman, S. Moyle.
Knitted lace, home-made, R. W. Aylsworth, L. Hartman, S. Moyle.
Painting on silk or satin, P. E. R. Miller, R. W. Aylsworth, L. Hartman.
Painting on china, R. W. Aylsworth, S. Moyle, L. Hartman.
Kensington painting, S. Moyle, R. W. Aylsworth, L. Hartman.
Oil painting, R. W. Aylsworth, S. Moyle, L. Hartman.
Painting on bolting, L. Hartman, R. W. Aylsworth.
Painting in water colors, S. Moyle, L. Hartman, G. Woods.
Crayon work, R. W. Aylsworth, P. E. R. Miller, G. Wood.
Arrasene work, R. W. Aylsworth, S. Moyle, R. McGuinness.
Point work, R. W. Aylsworth, P. E. R. Miller, L. Hartman.
Drawn thread work, P. E. R. Miller, S. Moyle, L. Hartman.

MANUFACTURERS & IMPLEMENT
Judges—J. B. Miller, R. W. Aylsworth, M. McGregor.
Family carriage, J. S. Taylor, A. Milligan.
Buggy with top, R. Cook, J. Saul.
Mikado, G. Milligan.
Cutting, G. Milligan, W. A. Fuller.
Carriage harness, double, R. McGuinness.
Single harness, R. H. Caswell, R. McGuinness.
Cordavan leather, J. W. Courtney.
Pebble leather made in Ontario, J. Courtney.
Sheepskin mat, J. W. Courtney.
Calf, cow or horse hide robe, J. W. Courtney, R. Nugent.
Robe of any kind, J. S. Taylor, J. Courtney.
Sewing machine, at work, diploma, W. Simpkins, L. Way.
Plough, A. A. Connolly, J. Hunter.
Gang plow, J. Hunter, G. H. Richardson.
Lumber wagon, H. Clancy, R. McGuinness.
Market wagon, H. Clancy, P. E. R. Miller.
Lumber and farm harness, H. Clancy, G. Hogle.
Mower, G. Milligan, H. Clancy.
Seed drill, J. McCormick, H. Clancy.
Pump, F. S. Wartman.
Set of horse shoes, hammer finish, show
M. L. L. Dawson, G. H. Richardson.

Baskets for Lunch, Baskets for Market
Baskets for Roots, Baskets for Cloth
Baskets for Apples.

BOYLE & SON

**Mothers Are Helped
THEIR HEALTH RESTORED**
Happiness of Thousands of Homes Due to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's Advice.

A devoted mother seems to listen to every call of duty excepting the supreme one that tells her to guard her health, and before she realizes it some derangement of the female organs has manifested itself, and nervousness and irritability take the place of happiness and amiability.

Mrs. Anna McKay

Tired, nervous and irritable, the mother is unfit to care for her children, and her condition ruins the child's disposition and reacts upon herself.

The mother should not be blamed, as she no doubt is suffering with back ache, headache, bearing-down pains or displacement, making life a burden.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the unfailing cure for this condition. It strengthens the female organs and permanently cures all disorders such as this letter describes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:
"Being mother of five children, I have had experience with the general troubles of my sex. I was lacerated when one of my children was born, and from that hour I dated all of my afflictions. I found that within a few months my health was impaired, I had female weakness and nervous inflammation and frequent flowing spells. I became weak and dizzy, but kept on my feet, dragging through my work without life or pleasure. A neighbor who had been helped by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound insisted that I take at least one bottle. I did so, and felt so much better that I kept on the treatment, and it made me a strong and healthy woman. The few dollars I spent for the medicine cannot begin to pay what it was worth to me."—Mrs. Anna McKay, 326 Spadina Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Mrs. Pinkham advises sick women free. Address, Lynn, Mass.

PARENTS AND THE SCHOOLS

Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis Speaks of Their Responsibility.

A despatch from Brooklyn, N. Y., says: Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis preached from the following text:—

A small army of boys and girls, with their teachers, have recently made their way to the public schools. For our people this reopening of schoolroom and library is the most important event of the year. Great indeed the influence of the legislative hall and forum! But more important still these temples dedicated to learning.

Fortunately, society has cleared the highway that leads to the temple of wisdom and clothed with allurement the threshold. In all ages the measure of a nation's worth has been the building which it has made central and dominant. For the old Greeks all the paths converged toward the Parthenon—temple of art and beauty. For the Romans the central building was the temple of war. A later generation expressed itself in the cathedral. Mediaevalism rushed into sight through the castle and the fortress. But foreigners visiting our cities and towns go away to say that we worship the schoolhouse, the university and the library.

The one central building in towns otherwise obscure is the great high school building. Ours is the democracy of education. All highways of learning are open alike to the child of the banker and of the washer-woman. The workingman's child and the capitalist's child sit side by side on the same bench, and each may climb as high as he can.

THE GREAT QUESTION

For the working people of the cities is, how shall I get the most for my children out of the public schools? For multitudes the time for learning has passed forever, but the poor man can, if he makes the right use of the common schools, climb up on the shoulders of his strongest boy. The amount of wage got out of a tool depends upon the amount of knowledge put into the tool. Put the hand into the spade and it earns a dollar and a half a day; put the finger on a telegraph key and it pays \$5 a day. Put the intellect into ink and it may pay Rudyard Kipling a thousand dollars for a single poem. At all costs, keep the boy in school.

Don't let your boy play truant. Refuse to put him out at service. For the parent life is in the children and their success.

Above all else, make friends with the teacher; make a frank and confidential statement just where your boy is too strong and ought to be restrained, and where he is weak and ought to be strengthened. Nobody understands the child as you do. You know the heredity peril of your family, the family weakness, physically and the family weakness mentally and morally. Remember that your whole life is in the success or failure of your child. We are in this world simply to rear our children, and by making each generation stronger, healthier, wiser and better than its predecessor, bring in the golden age of universal happiness. Don't farm out your children to teachers and expect the teachers to do it all.

Nothing is so wonderful as the result the common school achieves in view of the neglect of the parents. It is almost incredible that one teacher should be asked to train

FORTY PUPILS IN A HERD.

When a man buys a fine colt he specializes on the colt. Does he put the colt in with forty other colts in a race track, turn the whole herd loose, while at 9 o'clock a horse teacher starts the herd around the track, some trotting, some galloping, some running?

No, colts are too valuable for that. A colt costs a hundred dollars, therefore the owner specializes. He climbs up on a sulky behind the colt, studies the colt's disposition, feet, legs, and partly by instruction, develops speed in the colt.

It is only children that are so worthless that they can be trained in herds. But teacher and parent must work together. Ask the teacher or your house, therefore, for tea or dinner, and take counsel together how to manufacture a man of good quality out of this raw, undeveloped boy of yours.

Don't forget the child's body. The other day an oculist told me that he believed that one child out of ten so seriously injured the eyes either in the schoolroom or with night study at home as to be permanently crippled throughout the rest of life. This expert may be right and he may be wrong, but one thing is certain: from every quarter comes warning concerning children who have injured their eyes. There are two or three simple rules to be remembered:

1. Don't let your child read in the twilight.
2. Keep the book close to the lamp.
3. If the gas flame flickers in the draught it will injure the optic nerve.
4. Remember that children should not use the eyes too much in the morning. Long ago I learned that half an hour's reading before breakfast tired my eyes more than ten hours of study afterward. Take care of the child's digestion. Simple food, plenty of exercise and sleep make for health and without health culture is of no value.

BELIEVE IN YOUR CHILD

and his teacher. Reverence his natural bias. Remember that the thing he loves and can do best is probably the thing that he ought to do always for his occupation.

Oh! These misfits in life through the folly of parents who have forced their children into unnatural grooves and broken their hearts!

Every child is as unique as if it were the first human being that ever touched the planet. When father's blood and mother's blood are mingled the result is something from either father or mother. Above all else train the child to self-government. There was a fence around Adam and Eve and they went to the devil. It is a good thing to turn a child loose, bareback, on its own will. At 10 years of age parent and child ought to counsel together, while the father says: "You are old enough to begin to decide things for yourself. You have to suffer the pain and you enjoy the pleasure of a right decision. My experience and observation incline me toward this course of that, but you are old enough to decide for yourself."

Responsibility brings strength. Every day thank God for your children. Keep young with them. Be interested in their studies. So shall they achieve the ambitions that you have missed.

BURMAN SNAKE FEATS

HOW THEY HANDLE VENOMOUS COBRAS.

How the Snake Strikes—Removing the Fangs—About Its Care and Feeding.

Having always had a liking for snakes, I went in search of a Burman snake charmer, by name Moug Lo, in the hope that he would be able to get me some specimens, writes G. Stigand in the London Field. Almost the only Burmese word I then knew was myway, that is, a snake, but, with the aid of my interpreter, after a short time the Burmese charmer was prevailed upon to produce a round basket, having opened which a head with hood expanded and about one and a half feet of body sprang up like a jack in the box and remained motionless.

The charmer was standing near the basket. Suddenly the snake struck at him by letting its body and head fall forcibly forward; in this strike the body was kept perfectly rigid, bending only where it touched the rim of the basket. The charmer did not move, knowing that he was at least eighteen inches away from the edge of the basket, and there was, as I have said, only eighteen inches of snake above the rim. His assistant now engaged the snake's attention in front, while the charmer deftly seized the reptile by the neck and hauled out and deposited on the ground about nine feet of hamadryad, or giant cobra (Ophiophagus elaps), the most formidable and deadly snake in Burma.

Then the two Burmans went through what the uninitiated would consider the most daring performance ever witnessed. The hamadryad lay with its head raised about two feet, the rest of its body at length on the ground, hood expanded and

FANGS READY TO STRIKE.

One of the Burmans squatted down a few feet off. The snake, with a fierce hiss, glided rapidly toward him, head still erect. When it got within range, it again struck at him. The Burman swiftly parried the blow with his bare arm, letting the snake's body below the hood only touch the limb. The hood and body slid off his arm and fell flat on the ground. Before the snake had time to raise its head for another strike the Burman had moved off a few feet, and from there went through the same performance.

Having intimated that I wished to see its fangs, the charmer again seized the snake by the neck and opened its mouth with a bit of wood. I could only see the fang on one side, the other appeared to be broken. When not ready to strike a loose bit of skin envelopes these teeth. If the snake has its fangs pulled out it does not follow that it will be rendered innocuous, as there are auxiliary fangs behind the real one, and if the big ones are destroyed these often come forward and take their place. However, when I proved dissatisfied with this particular hamadryad's dental arrangement the assistant was despatched, and presently returned with a similar basket, out of which another rather bigger serpent was produced. They went through a similar performance with this snake, and on inspection I found that both fangs were present.

The Burmese know much more about snakes than the natives of India, and seldom, if ever, extract the fangs of a cobra or hamadryad, which Indian charmers almost always do to their cobras, with the snakes they exhibit. After a little bargaining, during the course of which I rode away and the Burman ran after me to accept my offer, the

inclined to think it is in only a few cases that the snake will do this. Probably the serpent has very good reason for its ferocity, viz., that some one has been close to where the female has just deposited her eggs, and it is for this reason that she attacks him. The constricting power of this snake has been greatly overrated, and in point of fact is practically non-existent. With a little practise I found I could feed my captive with ease.

RETORTS OF SOVEREIGNS

THEY CAN TAKE AS WELL AS MAKE JOKES.

Many Columns Might Be Filled With Samples of Royal Wit.

The Kaiser's latest joke, which is going the round of the European papers, is by no means a bad specimen of Royal humor. When the German Emperor was visiting the ancient Castle of Saalburg a few weeks ago with Dr. Lucanus, chief of His Majesty's Civil Cabinet, as companion, he was shown some pottery, recently dug up, which dated from Roman times. By an odd coincidence the name of the maker of one of the old vases was deciphered as "Lucanus." "Halloa! Lucanus," exclaimed the Kaiser, as the name caught his eye, "how is this? You are always boasting about your ancestors, and here I find they were only potters after all."

This story reminds one curiously of James I.'s joke at the expense of one of his courtiers. When he overheard this gentleman, a member of the ancient family of Lumley, boast of his long and distinguished descent, James broke in with, "Stop, man! You need not say a word more. Now I know that Adam's name was Lumley."

Much more rare, and perhaps more interesting are the stories of jokes made

AT THE EXPENSE OF KINGS.

An excellent example of a clever retort was that of the Attache of the British Embassy in St. Petersburg, who, when dining at the Imperial Palace quite recently, had the misfortune to upset his glass of claret. The Czar, seemingly annoyed by the incident, asked from the other end of the table, "Do they do that kind of thing in England?" "Oh, yes," came the prompt and daring retort; "but no notice is ever taken of it."

Equally swift and even more daring still was the rebuke once administered to the Prince Regent. When George was walking in Portsmouth one day he shouted out to one of his boon companions whom he saw across the road, "Halloa, Towers! I hear you are the greatest blackguard in Portsmouth." "I hope," shouted back Towers, with a profound obeisance, "your Royal Highness has not come here to take away my character." This answer is oddly reminiscent of another of which the Merry Monarch was the victim. Meeting Lord Shaftesbury, whose character as a libertine was notorious Charles greeted him, "I believe thou art the wickedest fellow in my dominions." "For a subject, sir," placidly answered Shaftesbury,

"I REALLY BELIEVE I AM."

When Frederick the Great, after appointing a man of European ill-fame as his Ambassador to the British Court, asked Hugh Elliott what his fellow-countrymen thought of him, Elliott answered with a bow, "A worthy representative of your Majesty." But surely no King was ever so cleverly and crushingly answered as George III., when he asked Horne Tooke if he ever played cards. "Your Majesty," said Tooke, "I cannot tell a king from a knave." When William IV. was heir-

YOUNG FOLKS

IN APPLE-GATHERIN' TIME.

In apple-pickin', years ago,
My father's say to me:
"There's jest a few big fellows, Jim,
Away up in the tree.
You shimmy up 'n git 'em;
Don't let any of 'em fall,
Fur fallin' fruit is skersely
Wuth the gatherin' at all."
Then I'd climb up to the very top,
O' that old apple-tree,
'N' find them apples waitin'—
My—what bouncin' ones they'd be!
'N' with the biggest in my mouth,
I'd clamber down again,
'N' if I tore my pantaloons,
It didn't matter—then!

Sence then, in all my ups 'n' downs,
'N' travellin' around,
I never saw good apples, boys,
A'lyin' on the ground.
Sometimes, of course, they look all
right,
The outside may be fair;
But when you come to sample 'em,
You'll find a worm-hole there.
Then leave behind the windfall,
'N' fruit on branches low,
The crowd gits smaller all the time,
The higher you go.
The top has many prizes,
That are temptin' you 'n' me,
But, if we want to taste 'em,
We've got to climb the tree.

THE GROCER'S TEST.

"What I want," said Mr. Philpotts, leaning over the counter of his own grocery in a confidential sort of way, "is a good, thoroughly dependable sort of a boy. He must be careful and obliging, accurate and quick at figures. Got any boys like that?"

It was the village schoolmaster to whom the grocer was talking.

"Two of them," came the reply. "There they go now," and he looked across to the other side of the street, where Jack Willis and Charlie Crawford were sauntering along together.

"I don't need two," said Mr. Philpotts. "D'y'e reckon I could get one of these fellows without the other?" "They aren't quite so inseparable as that," the schoolmaster said, laughing. "Either of them will suit you. Jack is the quickest at figures, but—You'll be safe in choosing either," he added, turning to go.

Mr. Philpotts scratched his head. "Now, how am I to know which one I want?" he said in perplexity. "If he'd just recommended one of them, there wouldn't have been any trouble. So Jack's the quickest at figures? That's one thing in favor of Jack; but let me see."

Mr. Philpotts must have been in a brown study for as much as a minute. Then he went and weighed out fifty pounds of granulated sugar and twenty pounds of bacon for an out-of-town customer. He chuckled while he was doing it, and it was evident that he had hit upon a plan.

"And as sure as you live, sir," he said to himself, rubbing his hands together, "if I find they both do, I'll hire 'em, sir; I'll hire 'em both."
Mr. Philpotts did not trouble himself about the possibility of not being able to get either boy. The privilege of clerking for Mr. Philpotts during the vacation was too eagerly coveted by the school boys to render it likely that he would fail to secure the lad he chose.

As it happened, both Jack Willis and Charlie Crawford had been longing for the place. It was well

ing him in the store with me this summer, and I thought I'd ask you if you could recommend him. I know I'm a queer old duffer, but I'd rather have your opinion than the school-master's. You know Charlie better. Now, what can you say for your friend?"

It looked very much as if Jack could not say anything. How was he to know that Mr. Philpotts was saying over to himself: "Faithful to his promise, and that's one for Charlie. But Jack's quick at figures and that's one for Jack. Maybe Jack's mother didn't tell him to hurry, so I won't call this delay one against Jack."

Jack was silent so long that the grocer resumed his questioning.

"Is Charlie neat and careful, and courteous and trustworthy?" asked he.

"Oh, yes," Jack at last found his voice. "He's all that."

Someway his words didn't sound one bit enthusiastic. He wanted that place so much for himself.

"And quick at figures?" the grocer pursued. "I'm very particular about that."

"He's fair," admitted Jack. "He isn't the best in the class."

"Never knew him to cheat at games or do any mean little thing like that, did you?"

"No," Jack replied. You would have thought he spoke reluctantly.

"Anything else you think I ought to know?" queried the grocer.

"N-no," stammered Jack. "Charlie's a good fellow, but—"

"But I see you don't want to tell me," Mr. Philpotts said suddenly. "You are too loyal to your friend to finish that 'but.' I am obliged to you, Jack. I'll make further inquiries."

Now Mr. Philpotts had not put the faintest trace of sarcasm into his sentence regarding Jack's loyalty, but somehow Jack did not feel very happy, although he hoped that the "further inquiries" would turn Mr. Philpotts' attention to himself. He would have felt less happy had he known that the further inquiries were to be made of Charlie himself.

That evening Charlie called on the grocer. Perhaps he was disappointed when that individual began to inquire about Jack Willis, but if so, he had conquered his chagrin before it came his turn to speak.

"I'm sure Jack would suit you, Mr. Philpotts," he said, and although his voice was quiet it was enthusiastic still. "Everybody likes Jack, and he is so bright and quick. And he's a splendid scholar—the best in the class."

Mr. Philpotts went on with his searching question, but Charlie became only still more spirited in his admiration of his friend. There was no faint praise in his voice or words. At last the grocer asked him suddenly: "Wouldn't you like the place yourself, Charlie?"

Charlie hesitated. Then he spoke the truth.

"Yes, Mr. Philpotts, but I wouldn't stand in Jack's way a minute. I'll be glad to see him get it."

It has always been an unexplained mystery to Charlie why Mr. Philpotts answered as he did.

"The place is yours, Charlie. I was only testing you. I didn't have the faintest notion of hiring Jack." Charlie demurred a little.

"It will be you, or some other boy, not Jack," Mr. Philpotts said, firmly. "I have my reasons."

Charlie never knew, nor did Jack, but Mr. Philpotts summed up his reasons this way:

"Quick at figures, that's one for Jack. Not true to his friend, that's one against him. One from one leaves nothing. Faithful to his promise and faithful to his friend, that's two for Charlie. Two against none is a pretty fair score. I guess

MURDER NO CRIME.

Thrilling Story of a Great Sea Tragedy.

Lord Chief Justice Cockburn once declared that nothing he had heard or read of the slave trade filled him with such horror of it as did the faces of a group of prisoners—men who had been engaged in the slave trade—whom he saw in the dock, charged before Baron Platt with a series of murders of British sailors on the high seas.

There were ten of them. They were the men who had become known from one end of Britain to the other during the last weeks preceding their trial, ever since the awful story of their deeds had found its way into the newspapers, as "the Spanish pirates."

Situated on a river and a lagoon on the slave coast, in the Bight of Benin, Lagos, was one of the most evil reputed slave-trade stations in West Africa. It was excellently situated for the purpose of the horrible traffic. The vessels engaged in the evil business were immensely favored from pursuit by the irregular nature of the shore and by the dangers that attached to going too close to it. The crews of these ships were mostly Spanish, natives of Brazil. Beneath, in the hold of the vessels, lay the cargo—human beings packed like herrings in a barrel, slaves!

TWO PRIZES OR ONE?

To assist in putting down this traffic, the British Government had despatched several cruisers to the neighborhood of the Bight of Benin. One of these—the Wasp, commanded by Captain Usherwood—espying a suspicious-looking sail, went in pursuit of it, and, after a lengthy chase, ran it down at eight in the evening. The ship was a Brazilian schooner called the Felicidade. The captain, a man named Cerquiera, finding that escape was impossible, allowed a body of sailors to board her, and made the best of matters. The lieutenant in command of the unwelcome visitors had little difficulty in arriving at the Felicidade's business. There were no slaves on board, but she was fitted with everything ready to receive them. Lieut. Stupart took command of her in the name of the British Government, and the crew were sent off in boats to remain under guard as prisoners on the Wasp.

The next day, with sixteen seamen from the Wasp and a midshipman named Palmer, Lieutenant Stupart set off to convey the captured vessel to port. The man Cerquiera and one other of the Felicidade's crew were also on board.

Lieutenant Stupart was an active officer, who could not reconcile himself to being satisfied with one capture when a second was possible. While the Felicidade was on its way to Sierra Leone the look-out sighted a strange and suspicious-looking vessel to windward. Clapping on every stitch of canvas, Stupart rushed down on her in the Felicidade. The schooner was light and a good sailer, and the stranger seemed heavily burdened. Bearing down on her Stupart called on the ship to stand by and allow a search-party to board her.

FOUR HUNDRED SLAVES.

Tall, lithe, brown-faced, Lieutenant Stupart in the witness-box looked an excellent specimen of the British officer—alert, ready, ignorant of the sensation of fear—as he told his adventures.

"The vessel we had chased down," he said, "was a Brazilian schooner named the Echo, and I found it had a cargo of four hundred and thirty

board. Another of the Englishmen, who had been sleeping on deck, was despatched while he was yet asleep with a dexterous blow with one of the Spaniards' knives. The quarter-master made a desperate resistance, snatching up a handspike, he stood at bay, and for nearly half an hour defied the murderous crew that surrounded him, waiting for an opening to spring on him and despatch him. In another part of the vessel the boatswain was also fighting for dear life. But there could be no doubt as to the end of it. The odds were too great. Cerquiera, looking on saw it all, and saw the brave men fall at last beneath a dozen murderous knives. They were at once thrown overboard. Serva and his men had won the Felicidade!

THE PIRATE IN FLIGHT.

Afar off on the sea could be yet distinguished the sails of the Echo. During the whole of the terrible work on board the Felicidade not a gun had been discharged. No sound to give the alarm to the Englishmen on board the Echo could have reached them, and, elated with his work, Serva resolved to try and carry out the whole of the plan he had broached to Cerquiera. There were guns on board the Felicidade.

Serva ordered the British flag to be hauled down, and the Brazilian flag to be once more hoisted at the masthead, and, bearing down upon the Echo, called on her to surrender. The astonished Lieutenant Stupart paid no heed, and Serva discharged the Felicidade's guns at her. Then his heart seemed to fail him, and he ordered all sail to be set, and fled. The Echo, with her living freight, was too heavily burdened to pursue her, and Lieutenant Stupart saw the Felicidade disappear in the distance with rage and despair in his heart. Serva, when he hailed him, had caused one of the men on board who could speak English to shout to him that all the British sailors had been killed!

But Serva's triumph was short-lived. The next day the Felicidade sighted a suspicious vessel. The Felicidade's course was at once altered by Serva's orders, but it was too late to escape.

PURSUED BY FATE.

The British cruiser Star bore down on her. Resistance was hopeless. Serva resolved to try what lies would do, and concocted a story which he hoped might satisfy the Star's officer that the ship was the Virginia, engaged in innocent coasting trade. The story was ingenious, but Serva was a villainous-looking fellow, and in the cabin the officer, while conversing with him, chanced to espy a book in which was written the name of its captor, "R. D. Stupart." The discovery made him curious, and he searched the cabin. There were some naval clothes, and on the deck were red marks as of blood. The lieutenant was suspicious demanded explanations, and proceeded to question the crew. When he came to Cerquiera, he told him all. Serva and his crew, together with Cerquiera, were taken prisoners, placed on board the Star, and brought to England.

The ill-fate that pursued the Felicidade was not yet exhausted. A lieutenant and nine men from the Star were placed upon the accused vessel to take her to Sierra Leone, and the Felicidade sank in a terrible squall she encountered, her crew escaping upon a raft, on which they

Nothing is so wonderful as the result the common school achieves in view of the neglect of the parents. It is almost incredible that one teacher should be asked to train

Every day thank God for your children. Keep young with them. Be interested in their studies. So shall they achieve the ambitions that you have missed.

PEEP BEHIND THE SCENES

THE MARVELS OF A GREAT LONDON HOTEL.

Underground Life in One of the Biggest of These Caravanserais.

Probably few of the thousands who stay yearly at one or other of our great London hotels and observe with what smoothness and ease the wants of each individual guest are attended to have any idea of the vastness and complexity of the machinery which is at work day and night to make this result possible, says London Tit-Bits.

Not long ago the writer was privileged to take a peep behind the scenes at one of the biggest of these caravanserais, and, leaving behind the clatter of knives, the chatter and laughter of hundreds of diners, the crowds of fair, bewigged women and men in immaculate evening attire, he found himself transported in a few moments into a strange and new world.

In the vast lower region I had entered with my guide the machinery of the mammoth hotel was working with the precision of an automaton. Figures were hurrying swiftly to and fro—figures in the white caps and aprons of cooks, black-clad, nimble waiters, porters, and pageboys—a moving labyrinth of bodies, each discharging his particular duty swiftly and silently, as if the working of the vast machine depended on him alone.

"Let us look at one of the kitchens first," said my character and in a moment we had entered

A SPICIOUS ROOM.

Large, cheerful, almost like a public hall, the atmosphere of which was redolent with a score of savory odors. Here a small army of cooks were ranged in front of a number of enormous ovens, each absorbed in his work of preparing savory and tempting dishes for the guests. I had just left them and was about to enter another kitchen when I was stopped by a waiter, placed on convenient rails, and as quickly as a flash the waiter and I were whisked out of the door and with a swiftness and regularity that astonished me.

As I looked at the scene my guide asked to my amazement by saying, "This is only one of five similar kitchens, each of which is the same save of industry you can see. A single kitchen like this, with, as it is, would be of use to me. You see, we have five dining-rooms, and each room has its own kitchen, which ministers solely to it; and similarly each dining-room has its own ghost and plate-rooms, warming-rooms, cellars, and so on; so that, to keep any idea of our resources, you must probably everything you see by rote."

From the kitchen we started on a truly wonderful tour, each stage of which added to my amazement. There was

THE BUTCHER'S SHOP.

with busy, blue-aproned men slashing away at joints, large and numerous enough to feed a small army; the fish-room, with gleaming rows of carps of fish resting on cooling ice-blocks; and mountains of poultry, all awaiting the oven, on similar cool beds. In the bakehouse loaves and rolls were being poured out as if to feed a beleaguered town, and in an adjacent room artists were working seeming miracles with vari-colored sugar and producing sweets of every seductive variety; while in other rooms gallons of cream were being converted by electrically-driven

machines into the most glorious of ice-cream.

Amid such scenes as these I would fain have tarried, but my inexorable guide hurried me on to show me further wonders. In the laundry, with its marvellous appliances for drying and ironing by electricity, all the washing of the hotel and its thousands of visitors is done; in the carpenter's shop the hotel furniture is kept in a state of perfect repair; its re-upholstering is attended to in a neighboring room; and

THE PLUMBERS' SHOP

covers a wide range of useful work, from soldering a tea-pot-spout upwards.

There is no space to tell of the marvels of the wine-cellars, with their serried thousands of bottles of wine; of the plate-rooms, with their countless equipment of tea and coffee pots, sugar basins and cruets, spoons, knives and forks; of the great hydraulic pipes, the dynamos, the compressed-air pumps, and so on, which perform such useful functions in working the lifts, lighting the hotel, and sending the water supply to the topmost floors. Of such an hotel one may truly say that it is a town in itself, complete to the smallest detail, with every equipment necessary for the comfort and convenience of its inhabitants.

It may be interesting to add that in one of these large hotels 500,000 lb. of meat is consumed in a single year, and over 100,000 bottles of wine, spirits, and liquors are drunk. The tablecloths alone number 3,000 to 4,000, and the napkins are counted up to 25,000; while the spoons number at least 6,000, the plates four times as many, and the bill for breakages of china and glass alone reaches from \$7,500 to \$10,000 during the twelve months.

WILL LOOK CHEERFUL.

Attempt Will be Made to Introduce Colored Umbrellas.

The announcement made by the London "Printer Record" that a determined attempt will be made in the spring to introduce colored umbrellas opens up quite a pleasing prospect.

If successful, an added brightness would be given to the streets of the metropolis. Ladies with dresses, umbrellas, and gloves of mauve or heliotrope, accompanied by gentlemen wearing blue and pink ties, and carrying umbrellas of like color, would surely tend to more cheerfulness, and if the fashion became general London would never be more attractive than during a summer shower.

But many umbrella and sunshade merchants who have been consulted with regard to the proposed innovation are pessimistic as to its successful introduction.

"Whoever ventures to put these colored umbrellas on the market will find himself sadly out of pocket," was the opinion of one of the managers of Messrs. Fox, of London-wall. "It was tried years ago," he continued, "but it never caught on. A few people—both ladies and gentlemen—use green silk umbrellas, but their numbers are not increasing to any great extent."

Another umbrella manufacturer pointed out that only "cranks" and dudes would carry colored umbrellas.

SURE EVIDENCE.

"John, I am afraid our Jimmie is associating with bad boys."

"Why so?" asked the father.

"I saw him spit through his teeth twice to-day."

which Indian charmers almost always do to their cobras, with the snakes they exhibit. After a little bargaining, during the course of which I rode away and the Burman ran after me to accept my offer, the giant cobra became my property, and I set off for my bungalow, followed by the Burman and the basket. Having arrived there, I had yet to learn the art of

FEEDING THE SNAKE.

and this my Burman friend taught me before leaving.

A hamadryad, or cobra, when first caught would sooner starve to death than eat anything. When used to captivity, however, it will feed well enough. Till then it must be fed by hand, and this is how it is done. The Burman opened the basket and sized the snake by the back of the neck with his left hand, the thumb and forefinger on each side of the head, the other fingers loosely round the throat. As he looked around for a bit of stick, I handed him a penholder, which he inserted between the hamadryad's teeth.

Then I got him some raw beef, and he selected a piece looking just twice too big to go down. This he placed between the snake's teeth and slipped the penholder out. Then with the end of that instrument he gently pushed the beef till the snake gave a convulsive swallow, when he rammed the meat down as far as the penholder would allow him. It then appeared as a lump in the throat a few inches below the fingers of his hand. This he worked a foot or two down the body with the thumb of the other hand. He told me that ten mouthfuls of this size were enough for one meal, and would last for a week. Small fish were also good for a change, and the snake wanted water every day.

I next had a large airy box made for my pet, with perforated zinc and a sheet of glass. Then came the rehousing of the reptile. Without having had any experience I was not going to seize him in the same nonchalant way as my Burman friend. On the contrary, I took good care to have his head under a stick before catching hold of him. At first I began by gripping him very tightly, but I soon found it was not at all necessary unless he was wriggling. I have referred to the performance of the Burmese snake charmers as marvelous to the uninitiated.

By that I mean that when one has had a little experience of the ways of this snake the feat does not appear so wonderful. The first thing required in any dealing with venomous snakes is a certain amount of self-confidence. If you want to seize a snake at a given moment, seize him; do not go as if to catch hold of him and then

DRAW YOUR HAND AWAY.

When you have got him, hold him firmly, as close to the head as possible. Do not get alarmed and try to get rid of him quickly, but make sure that all his body is clear of you first.

The secret of the charmer's success is this—the hamadryad and cobra have only one method of attack, and that is as I have described it. This they never vary. Whether lying coiled up or otherwise, they have to erect a certain length of body before they are able to strike, then you know that the strike is coming and ought to be able to avoid it. If you look at one of these serpents in its box it will rear up its head, expend its hood and remain motionless in this position for hours. This snake cannot make a snap at one like a viper.

The hamadryad has the reputation of being the only snake that will attack mankind of its own initiative without being molested. There certainly have been many authentic instances of such attacks, but I am

ever so cleverly and crushingly answered as George III., when he asked Horne Tooke if he ever played cards. "Your Majesty," said Tooke, "I cannot tell a king from a knave."

When William IV. was heir-presumptive to the throne of England, he said one day to the Secretary to the Admiralty, who was his neighbor at the dinner-table. "C—, when I am King you shall not be Admiralty Secretary, I promise you. Eh? What do you say to that?" "All that I can say in such a case," said C—, "is, 'God save the King.'"

Charles II., who could take a joke as well as make one, once asked his chaplain, Dr. Stillingfleet, "How is it that you always read your sermons before me, when I understand you can preach eloquently enough without a book elsewhere?" The doctor answered that he was so overwhelmed by His Majesty's presence that he could not "trust himself otherwise"; and, continued he, "in return will your Majesty give me leave to ask why you read your speeches when you can have no such excuse?"

That high-placed dignitaries have no monopoly of these crushing retorts to Royalty is proved by

THE FOLLOWING STORIES.

When Frederick the Great's coachman once had the misfortune to upset the Royal carriage with his master in it, and Frederick began to swear like a trooper at the clumsiness of his servant, the latter turned his abuse to laughter by turning round on the Emperor and coolly asking, "And you, did you never lose a battle?"

One day Louis XI. wandered into the kitchen of an inn at which he had stopped for a meal, and seeing a lad there turning a spit asked him his name and employment. "My name is Berringer," answered the turnspit, "and though I am not a great man I got as much as the King of France." "And what," inquired Louis, "does the King of France get?" "His wages," was the answer "which he holds from God, and I hold mine from the King."

And to give one more story—at the expense of Charles H. One day he accosted one of his servants, called Killigrew, and asked whether he was hastening so fast. "I am going to the lower regions," came the answer, "to ask them to send back Oliver Cromwell to take charge of the affairs of England; for, as to his successor, he is always employed on other business."

DOLLS AS EDUCATIONISTS.

A novel idea has been realized in Paris by M. Leo Claretie, who, besides being an eminent educationist, is an ardent advocate of rendering education attractive. His system of the history of France in dressed dolls is to be placed on public exhibition, as an object-lesson in its capabilities. Even the pre-historic periods, whose life can only be known on the testimony of the rocks are represented. Within the pale of history every age is represented by its leading figures, as Gaul, pre-Roman, Roman, and Frankish. Then come the Crusades, the English wars, the later Middle Ages, the early modern period, and so on to the Third Republic.

FISH THAT CHANGE COLOR.

Among the curious observations made by students at the Bermuda Biological Station is that some of the inhabitants of the water there are able to imitate the color of the rocks and reefs among which they swim. The common fish called the grouper possesses this power. Its chromatic variability runs through a considerable range of colors. A specimen of the Octopus vulgaris, after jerking an oar from the hand of an inquisitive naturalist, escaped pursuit by its ability to imitate the exact shade of any brown or grey rock on which it rested.

Stations	Miles	No.2, No.4, No.6	No.1, No.3, No.5
Lve Deseronto	0	A.M. P.M.	A.M. P.M.
Arr Napanee	9	3 25	7 00
Lve Napanee	9	3 35	7 20
Arr Deseronto	19	3 54	7 30
Lve Deseronto	19	4 04	7 40
Arr Napanee	29	4 20	7 50
Lve Napanee	29	4 29	8 00
Arr Deseronto	39	4 45	8 10
Lve Deseronto	39	4 54	8 20
Arr Napanee	49	5 10	8 30
Lve Napanee	49	5 19	8 40
Arr Deseronto	59	5 35	8 50
Lve Deseronto	59	5 44	9 00
Arr Napanee	69	6 00	9 10
Lve Napanee	69	6 09	9 20
Arr Deseronto	79	6 25	9 30
Lve Deseronto	79	6 34	9 40
Arr Napanee	89	6 50	9 50
Lve Napanee	89	6 59	10 00
Arr Deseronto	99	7 15	10 10
Lve Deseronto	99	7 24	10 20
Arr Napanee	109	7 40	10 30
Lve Napanee	109	7 49	10 40
Arr Deseronto	119	8 05	10 50
Lve Deseronto	119	8 14	11 00
Arr Napanee	129	8 30	11 10
Lve Napanee	129	8 39	11 20
Arr Deseronto	139	8 55	11 30
Lve Deseronto	139	9 04	11 40
Arr Napanee	149	9 20	11 50
Lve Napanee	149	9 29	12 00
Arr Deseronto	159	9 45	12 10
Lve Deseronto	159	9 54	12 20
Arr Napanee	169	10 10	12 30
Lve Napanee	169	10 19	12 40
Arr Deseronto	179	10 35	12 50
Lve Deseronto	179	10 44	1 00
Arr Napanee	189	11 00	1 10
Lve Napanee	189	11 09	1 20
Arr Deseronto	199	11 25	1 30
Lve Deseronto	199	11 34	1 40
Arr Napanee	209	11 50	1 50
Lve Napanee	209	11 59	2 00
Arr Deseronto	219	12 15	2 10
Lve Deseronto	219	12 24	2 20
Arr Napanee	229	12 40	2 30
Lve Napanee	229	12 49	2 40
Arr Deseronto	239	1 00	2 50
Lve Deseronto	239	1 09	3 00
Arr Napanee	249	1 25	3 10
Lve Napanee	249	1 34	3 20
Arr Deseronto	259	1 50	3 30
Lve Deseronto	259	1 59	3 40
Arr Napanee	269	2 15	3 50
Lve Napanee	269	2 24	4 00
Arr Deseronto	279	2 30	4 10
Lve Deseronto	279	2 39	4 20
Arr Napanee	289	2 55	4 30
Lve Napanee	289	3 04	4 40
Arr Deseronto	299	3 20	4 50
Lve Deseronto	299	3 29	5 00
Arr Napanee	309	3 45	5 10
Lve Napanee	309	3 54	5 20
Arr Deseronto	319	4 00	5 30
Lve Deseronto	319	4 09	5 40
Arr Napanee	329	4 25	5 50
Lve Napanee	329	4 34	6 00
Arr Deseronto	339	4 40	6 10
Lve Deseronto	339	4 49	6 20
Arr Napanee	349	5 05	6 30
Lve Napanee	349	5 14	6 40
Arr Deseronto	359	5 30	6 50
Lve Deseronto	359	5 39	7 00
Arr Napanee	369	5 45	7 10
Lve Napanee	369	5 54	7 20
Arr Deseronto	379	6 00	7 30
Lve Deseronto	379	6 09	7 40
Arr Napanee	389	6 25	7 50
Lve Napanee	389	6 34	8 00
Arr Deseronto	399	6 40	8 10
Lve Deseronto	399	6 49	8 20
Arr Napanee	409	7 05	8 30
Lve Napanee	409	7 14	8 40
Arr Deseronto	419	7 30	8 50
Lve Deseronto	419	7 39	9 00
Arr Napanee	429	7 45	9 10
Lve Napanee	429	7 54	9 20
Arr Deseronto	439	8 00	9 30
Lve Deseronto	439	8 09	9 40
Arr Napanee	449	8 25	9 50
Lve Napanee	449	8 34	10 00
Arr Deseronto	459	8 40	10 10
Lve Deseronto	459	8 49	10 20
Arr Napanee	469	9 05	10 30
Lve Napanee	469	9 14	10 40
Arr Deseronto	479	9 30	10 50
Lve Deseronto	479	9 39	11 00
Arr Napanee	489	9 45	11 10
Lve Napanee	489	9 54	11 20
Arr Deseronto	499	10 00	11 30
Lve Deseronto	499	10 09	11 40
Arr Napanee	509	10 25	11 50
Lve Napanee	509	10 34	12 00
Arr Deseronto	519	10 40	12 10
Lve Deseronto	519	10 49	12 20
Arr Napanee	529	11 05	12 30
Lve Napanee	529	11 14	12 40
Arr Deseronto	539	11 20	12 50
Lve Deseronto	539	11 29	1 00
Arr Napanee	549	11 45	1 10
Lve Napanee	549	11 54	1 20
Arr Deseronto	559	12 00	1 30
Lve Deseronto	559	12 09	1 40
Arr Napanee	569	12 25	1 50
Lve Napanee	569	12 34	2 00
Arr Deseronto	579	12 40	2 10
Lve Deseronto	579	12 49	2 20
Arr Napanee	589	1 05	2 30
Lve Napanee	589	1 14	2 40
Arr Deseronto	599	1 20	2 50
Lve Deseronto	599	1 29	3 00
Arr Napanee	609	1 45	3 10
Lve Napanee	609	1 54	3 20
Arr Deseronto	619	2 00	3 30
Lve Deseronto	619	2 09	3 40
Arr Napanee	629	2 25	3 50
Lve Napanee	629	2 34	4 00
Arr Deseronto	639	2 40	4 10
Lve Deseronto	639	2 49	4 20
Arr Napanee	649	3 05	4 30
Lve Napanee	649	3 14	4 40
Arr Deseronto	659	3 20	4 50
Lve Deseronto	659	3 29	5 00
Arr Napanee	669	3 45	5 10
Lve Napanee	669	3 54	5 20
Arr Deseronto	679	4 00	5 30
Lve Deseronto	679	4 09	5 40
Arr Napanee	689	4 25	5 50
Lve Napanee	689	4 34	6 00
Arr Deseronto	699	4 40	6 10
Lve Deseronto	699	4 49	6 20
Arr Napanee	709	5 05	6 30
Lve Napanee	709	5 14	6 40
Arr Deseronto	719	5 20	6 50
Lve Deseronto	719	5 29	7 00
Arr Napanee	729	5 45	7 10
Lve Napanee	729	5 54	7 20
Arr Deseronto	739	6 00	7 30
Lve Deseronto	739	6 09	7 40
Arr Napanee	749	6 25	7 50
Lve Napanee	749	6 34	8 00
Arr Deseronto	759	6 40	8 10
Lve Deseronto	759	6 49	8 20
Arr Napanee	769	7 05	8 30
Lve Napanee	769	7 14	8 40
Arr Deseronto	779	7 20	8 50
Lve Deseronto	779	7 29	9 00
Arr Napanee	789	7 45	9 10
Lve Napanee	789	7 54	9 20
Arr Deseronto	799	8 00	9 30
Lve Deseronto	799	8 09	9 40
Arr Napanee	809	8 25	9 50
Lve Napanee	809	8 34	10 00
Arr Deseronto	819	8 40	10 10
Lve Deseronto	819	8 49	10 20
Arr Napanee	829	9 05	10 30
Lve Napanee	829	9 14	10 40
Arr Deseronto	839	9 20	10 50
Lve Deseronto	839	9 29	11 00
Arr Napanee	849	9 45	11 10
Lve Napanee	849	9 54	11 20
Arr Deseronto	859	10 00	11 30
Lve Deseronto	859	10 09	11 40
Arr Napanee	869	10 25	11 50
Lve Napanee	869	10 34	12 00
Arr Deseronto	879	10 40	12 10
Lve Deseronto	879	10 49	12 20
Arr Napanee	889	11 05	12 30
Lve Napanee	889	11 14	12 40
Arr Deseronto	899	11 20	12 50
Lve Deseronto	899	11 29	1 00
Arr Napanee	909	11 45	1 10
Lve Napanee	909	11 54	1 20
Arr Deseronto	919	12 00	1 30
Lve Deseronto	919	12 09	1 40
Arr Napanee	929	12 25	1 50
Lve Napanee	929	12 34	2 00
Arr Deseronto	939	12 40	2 10
Lve Deseronto	939	12 49	2 20
Arr Napanee	949	1 05	2 30
Lve Napanee	949	1 14	2 40
Arr Deseronto	959	1 20	2 50
Lve Deseronto	959	1 29	3 00
Arr Napanee	969	1 45	3 10
Lve Napanee	969	1 54	3 20
Arr Deseronto	979	2 00	3 30
Lve Deseronto	979	2 09	3 40
Arr Napanee	989	2 25	3 50
Lve Napanee	989	2 34	4 00
Arr Deseronto	999	2 40	4 10
Lve Deseronto	999	2 49	4 20
Arr Napanee	1009	3 05	4 30
Lve Napanee	1009	3 14	4 40
Arr Deseronto	1019	3 20	4 50
Lve Deseronto	1019	3 29	5 00
Arr Napanee	1029	3 45	5 10
Lve Napanee	1029	3 54	5 20
Arr Deseronto	1039	4 00	5 30
Lve Deseronto	1039	4 09	5 40
Arr Napanee	1049	4 25	5 50
Lve Napanee	1049	4 34	6 00
Arr Deseronto	1059	4 40	6 10
Lve Deseronto	1059	4 49	6 20
Arr Napanee	1069	5 05	6 30
Lve Napanee	1069	5 14	6 40
Arr Deseronto	1079	5 20	6 50
Lve Deseronto	1079	5 29	7 00
Arr Napanee	1089	5 45	7 10
Lve Napanee	1089	5 54	7 20
Arr Deseronto	1099	6 00	7 30
Lve Deseronto	1099	6 09	7 40
Arr Napanee	1109	6 25	7 50
Lve Napanee	1109	6 34	8 00
Arr Deseronto	1119	6 40	8 10
Lve Deseronto	1119	6 49	8 20
Arr Napanee	1129	7 05	8 30
Lve Napanee	1129	7 14	8 40
Arr Deseronto	1139	7 20	8 50
Lve Deseronto	1139	7 29	9 00
Arr Napanee	1149	7 45	9 10
Lve Napanee	1149	7 54	9 20
Arr Deseronto	1159	8 00	9 30
Lve Deseronto	1159	8 09	9 40
Arr Napanee	1169	8 25	9 50
Lve Napanee	1169	8 34	10 00
Arr Deseronto	1179	8 40	10 10
Lve Deseronto	1179	8 49	10 20
Arr Napanee	1189	9 05	10 30
Lve Napanee	1189	9 14	10 40
Arr Deseronto	1199	9 20	10 50
Lve Deseronto	1199	9 29	11 00
Arr Napanee	1209	9 45	11 10
Lve Napanee	1209	9 54	11 20
Arr Deseronto	1219	10 00	11 30
Lve Deseronto	1219	10 09	11 40
Arr Napanee	1229	10 25	11 50
Lve Napanee	1229	10 34	12 00
Arr Deseronto	1239	10 40	12 10
Lve Deseronto	1239	10 49	12 20
Arr Napanee	1249	11 05	12 30
Lve Napanee	1249	11 14	12 40
Arr Deseronto	1259	11 20	12 50
Lve Deseronto	1259	11 29	1 00
Arr Napanee	1269	11 45	1 10
Lve Napanee	1269	11 54	1 20
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Lve Deseronto	1279	12 09	1 40
Arr Napanee	1289	12 25	1 50
Lve Napanee	1289	12 34	2 00
Arr Deseronto	1299	12 40	2 10
Lve Deseronto	1299	12 49	2 20
Arr Napanee	1309	1 05	2 30
Lve Napanee	1309	1 14	2 40
Arr Deseronto	1319	1 20	2 50
Lve Deseronto	1319	1 29	3 00
Arr Napanee	1329	1 45	3 10
Lve Napanee	1329	1 54	3 20
Arr Deseronto	1339	2 00	3 30
Lve Deseronto	1339	2 09	3 40
Arr Napanee	1349	2 25	3 50
Lve Napanee	1349	2 34	4 00
Arr Deseronto	1359	2 40	4 10
Lve Deseronto	1359	2 49	4 20
Arr Napanee	1369	3 05	4 30
Lve Napanee	1369	3 14	4 40
Arr Deseronto	1379	3 20	4 50
Lve Deseronto	1379	3 29	5 00
Arr Napanee	1389	3 45	5 10
Lve Napanee	1389	3 54	5 20
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Lve Deseronto	1399	4 09	5 40
Arr Napanee	1409	4 25	5 50
Lve Napanee	1409	4 34	6 00
Arr Deseronto	1419	4 40	6 10
Lve Deseronto	1419	4 49	6 20
Arr Napanee	1429	5 05	6 30
Lve Napanee	1429	5 14	6 40
Arr Deseronto	1439	5 20	6 50
Lve Deseronto	1439	5 29	7 00
Arr Napanee	1449	5 45	7 10
Lve Napanee	1449	5 54	7 20
Arr Deseronto	1459	6 00	7 30
Lve Deseronto	1459	6 09	7 40
Arr Napanee	1469	6 25	7 50
Lve Napanee	1469	6 34	8 00
Arr Deseronto	1479	6 40	8 10
Lve Deseronto	1479	6 49	8 20
Arr Napanee	1489	7 05	8 30
Lve Napanee	1489	7 14	

eagerly coveted by the school boys to render it likely that he would fail to secure the lad he chose.

As it happened, both Jack Willis and Charlie Crawford had been longing for the place. It was well known, however, that Mr. Philpotts usually made his own choice, and that there was little advantage in making application for the place.

But it was with a little thrill of excitement that Charlie replied to Mr. Philpotts's query that evening as he went into the store on an errand for his mother.

"Are you in a hurry, Charlie," the grocer had asked.

How Charlie wished that he were not.

"Mother needs these things for supper," he replied, "and I promised to hurry back. Was there something you wanted of me, Mr. Philpotts?"

He could not keep the eagerness out of his voice, and Mr. Philpotts understood.

"Only to ask you about something," he answered, indifferently. "Drop in some time when you are passing, if it isn't too much trouble, Charlie."

"I'll come this evening," Charlie promised, and he was off like a flash.

"He wanted to stay," Mr. Philpotts mused. "But he was faithful to his mother's errand. That's one for Charlie. But Jack's quicker at figures, and that's one for Jack. Well, we'll see." And Mr. Philpotts rubbed his hands and waited for Jack.

As luck would have it, it was not many minutes before Jack entered, also on an errand for his mother.

"Are you in a hurry, Jack?" asked the grocer, weighing out the pound of tea which Jack had asked for.

"Not particularly," Jack answered.

"Doesn't your mother want this tea right away?" queried Mr. Philpotts, sharply.

"Oh, I guess not, not for a little while, anyway. Did you want something, Mr. Philpotts?"

"I wanted a little talk with you," the grocer began. Jack's eyes sparkled. "To tell you the truth," Mr. Philpotts went on, "I wanted to ask you about Charlie Crawford."

"I notice you and he are pretty thick," the grocer continued, "and I have a notion that nobody knows so much about a boy as his friends. Now, I've been thinking about hav-

Jack. Not true to his friend, that's one against him. One from one leaves nothing. Faithful to his promise and faithful to his friend, that's two for Charlie. Two against none is a pretty fair score. I guess I can wait a little longer for him to do his figuring, if he's as loyal to my interests as he's shown himself to be to others to-night."

ALPINE HEROINE.

Saved Her Lover From the Brink of a Precipice.

The marriage in a Swiss village of Mlle. Delachenal to Joseph Robin, a French shepherd of Haute Savoie, recalls a pretty Alpine romance.

About this time last year the young couple were driving their flocks of goats down to the valley on the slope of the mountain Paray de Tardevant, when Robin noticed that some goats still remained near the summit.

Instead of making a detour, Robin took a short-cut up a "chimney" of the cleft in the rock, in spite of the entreaties of his companion. He had hardly reached a spot half-way up the "chimney" when an avalanche of stones thundered down, sweeping him off his legs and hurrying him downwards towards the precipice.

Mlle. Delachenal, without a moment's hesitation, ran to the "chimney," right in the track of the falling stones, and caught her lover in her arms.

At the brink of the abyss the brave peasant girl managed to stop, and, dragging the unconscious man out of danger, hurried to the village for help.

Besides a severe scalp wound, Robin had two ribs broken, and the girl had her face and arms badly cut. The couple, who are twenty years of age, recovered from their wounds, and the Alpine romance culminated at the altar in the presence of a sympathetic crowd of villagers.

NOVEL CROW-CATCHER.

In order to catch crows, which do so much damage to the growing crops, Italian farmers have taken to placing small pieces of meat in conical-shaped paper bags, and smearing the inside of these bags with glue. When the bird puts his head in and finds himself blindfolded he flies upward to an immense height but falls near his starting-place.



PROSPEROUS CONDITIONS IN THE AGRICULTURAL DISTRICTS.
(Drawn from telegraphic description.)

—alert, ready, ignorant of the sensation of fear—as he told his adventures.

"The vessel we had chased down," he said, "was a Brazilian schooner named the Echo, and I found it had a cargo of four hundred and thirty slaves on board."

The Echo had given the commander of the Wasp trouble before, and Stupart had boarded her on other occasions. He was known to her captain—Serva—and to the crew of twenty-eight men, and the capture of her gave the lieutenant considerable satisfaction as that of a troublesome customer. But he had now, in the homely phrase, "got his hands full." How was he to get the two vessels to port with only his little force of sixteen sailors from the Wasp? Placing nine men under the command of Mr. Palmer, Stupart, with the others, took the Echo in charge. With his cargo of four hundred human beings to look after, Lieutenant Stupart found himself fully occupied. The slaves were most of them hovering between life and death from want of air and water.

Unconscious of the awful danger that threatened him, the midshipman Palmer was busied in ordering things on the Felicidade. He appeared to have dismissed from his mind any idea that Serva and the scoundrels composing his crew might make a struggle for freedom.

WHICH WAS THE COWARD?

Joachim Antonio Cerquiera, the captain of the Felicidade, as he lounged about the deck and watched matters, and smoked his cigars, could have spoken words that would have placed the doomed midshipman and his men upon their guard. That morning, while he and Serva, the commander of the Echo, had been sipping their coffee together and smoking their cigars, Serva had broached a terrible scheme to him.

"I have among my crew men on whom I can rely," he had whispered to him, with a glance round to see that there was no danger of their being overheard. "We will kill the Englishmen and take possession of the ship. After that we will bear down on the Echo and regain her."

Cerquiera shook his head. He knew British methods better than Serva did.

"If you recaptured your ship you would not escape," he objected. "There are other British cruisers close to the Right, and one of them would fall in with you."

"You are a coward!" cried Serva, with a contemptuous shrug of his shoulders.

"If you speak like that and think of such things, I shall tell the Englishman," retorted Cerquiera.

"I give the plan up," said Serva and then the matter dropped.

II.

Cerquiera was a witness at the trial, and narrated this conversation from the witness-box.

According to him, those last words of Serva led him to believe that there was really no danger. He was quickly to be undeceived. The English sailors were scattered on different parts of the deck, and the midshipman Palmer, who had been enjoying a swim in the sea, was abaft, drying himself with a towel, when Serva strode to the hatchway and addressed some words to the members of his crew below. Cerquiera rushed to him and caught his hand.

"Don't be foolish!" he said. "Don't be foolish!"

"I had heard him call upon his men to come up and murder the Englishmen!" declared Cerquiera to the Court. "He threw me aside, his men rushed on deck, and the fight began."

The pirates had knives concealed in their clothes, and the attack was so unlooked for that the British sailors were taken completely unprepared. Majaval, the cook of the Echo, running at Palmer, the midshipman, thrust the knife he carried into his heart, and as Palmer fell, caught him by the foot and threw him over-

board. Lieutenant and nine men from the Star were placed upon the accursed vessel to take her to Sierra Leone, and the Felicidade sank in a terrible squall she encountered, her crew escaping upon a raft, on which they floated two hundred miles away from land, without rudder, car, compass, provisions, or water. Five survivors were picked up twenty-one days later.

CONDEMNED—YET FREE!

Chiefly upon evidence of Cerquiera, the Spanish slave traders were found guilty, and were duly sentenced to death. But the scoundrels were, after all, to cheat the gallows they so well deserved to adorn. Their counsel raised questions of international law, which were submitted to a Court composed of no fewer than thirteen judges. In the end the judges decided that the conviction of the prisoners was illegal; they were released, and sent back to Brazil at the expense of the British Government! It was held that, there being actually no slaves on board the Felicidade, the Wasp had no right to take possession of it, and that the slavers had a right to try and regain possession of their vessel as they might. A barrister who was present told me that never had he seen thirteen judges decide a case so unwillingly as they did that in favor of Serva and his associates.—London Answers.

DOG IN HOSPITAL.

May be Seen Strolling About With Bandages On.

"Dolly," the Coliseum monkey, who was recently an out-patient at the Charing Cross Hospital, has now a rival at the London Hospital in "Spot," a small black and white fox terrier.

With his many bandages "Spot" is a most pathetic little figure.

A few days ago the hall porter of the hospital noticed a dirty and very dismal little cur slowly and painfully limping up the drive, cruelly pursued by a little boy.

The porter took pity on the animal, and finding a bad cut on the foot of one of his hind legs received "Spot" as a "casual."

"Spot" was taken to the receiving-room, and the clerk having entered him on the books, passed him on to the receiving doctor, who bathed and bandaged him. Next morning at the same hour the dog re-appeared, and again was treated. On the next two days "Spot" arrived punctually at 11.15 for the same treatment.

Now he has found a good friend in the assistant engineer, who has given him a comfortable home.

Every morning after an early breakfast, "Spot" takes a slow and halting stroll in the hospital gardens. At 11.15 sharp, without any telling, he limps off to the receiving-room to have his leg bandaged.

He displays great fortitude under this ordeal, and gratefully licks the hand of the nurse who attends him.

"Spot" has become a favorite among the other patients, among whom he has made many friends.

PHOTOGRAPH THE SCORCHER.

A photographic police trap for scorching motorists is likely to be heard of in the near future, for a Wolverhampton (England) firm has invented an instrument, which, when placed in position, requires only a button to be pressed, and at once a photographic reproduction is made of any passing motor-car, with the time and the date. By the use of an instrument of this kind at the beginning and end of a police trap the results should prove absolutely accurate, so long as the watches used in the apparatus are synchronized and the distance is properly measured.

STARVATION IN SPAIN

THOUSANDS ARE OUT OF WORK AND SUFFERING.

The People Are Anxious to Get Into Jails, Where They Will Be Fed.

The famine in Spain is believed to be the worst in the history of the kingdom. Telegrams are arriving in Madrid from all parts of Andalusia, giving most alarming accounts of the disorders arising from the famine. Great excitement has followed the despatch of the troops to Osuna, where anarchy is reported to prevail.

Starving men and women are roaming over the country, sacking the farms and carrying off sheep and cattle.

The wealthier families are flocking into Seville and Cordova for protection. At Ecija, Utrera, and Carmona the prisons are crowded. In spite of the efforts of the police new bands of hungry peasants have forced their way into Malaga.

GOVERNMENT MEASURES.

The Minister of Finance has accorded a credit of \$20,000,000 for public works in Andalusia, to relieve the distress of the peasants. Money is slow in coming. Meanwhile immense throngs of emaciated men and women are encamped in the open around all of the towns, and at Osuna a crowd of 4,000 strong threaten to storm the houses of the richer classes. The proprietors, accompanied by deputies of the Province, have visited the prefect of Seville, demanding protection. Nearly all of the sheep are disappearing, and are being openly sold upon the streets at a penny a pound, for the thieves declare that they are only too glad to go to prison, where they will have something to eat.

Troops are being sent to every town, but the prefect hesitates to issue rigorous orders in view of the desperate condition of the peasants.

The Minister of Agriculture has issued an appeal to managers of railways and other industrial concerns in Andalusia urging them to do as much work as possible to the starving population. He will ask for still further Government credits to relieve the distress.

RIOTS OCCUR AT TEBA.

A telegram from Malaga states that riots are occurring at Teba, where the employers and land owners have suspended the assistance they have been giving to the inhabitants.

According to one estimate there are 200,000 men out of work in Andalusia alone, and \$10,000,000 will not be sufficient to relieve the terrible situation caused by the famine.

Blame is laid upon the Government, which for centuries has neglected the agricultural inhabitants of the Province. The intense drought this year has brought things to a crisis.

Meanwhile, an attempt is being made to relieve the distress by an abundant distribution of victuals. The Archbishop of Seville has opened a public subscription list.

Reports from Arcos state that the workless inhabitants have reached such a state of debility that they are unable to masticate the bread which is charitably sent to them. As far as possible they are being kept alive with beef tea and wine.

Three thousand people belonging to the villages of Casarobonela, Junquera, Pizara, and Alozaina have made a piteous appeal to the Government for food. The local treasuries are exhausted, and no more assistance can be given by the authorities.

with the great drouths, make the condition of the Spanish people at the present time anything except pleasant and comfortable.

REAL HIGHLAND FUNERAL.

Impressive Ceremony Still Survives in Some Sections.

Old Highland customs, like old English customs, are dying out in Scotland. Even at Plockton, in the very heart of the Highlands, where as yet not to speak Gaelic is to be a foreigner, the kilt has already died the death, and it is regarded purely as a kind of fancy-dress for high days and holidays. But the Highland funeral, with its primitive impressive simplicity, is not yet obsolete. The funeral in the Highlands, as distinguished from the Highland funeral, is naturally as common as death, and its outstanding virtue to the Southern stranger is the absence of the tawdry barbaric emblems that disfigure the funerals of rich and poor, and especially poor, in England, solely to the advantage of the undertakers.

There are no undertakers here. A carpenter makes the simple coffin, and friends carry it, hip high, to its last resting place, which is dug when the end of the journey is reached, and, having walked perhaps six miles to the chosen kirkyard, they take a refreshment of sandwiches and whiskey, and walk home again. The rigorous absence of pomp is maintained, but there is the added embellishment of pipe music. There are those who hold that the music of the bagpipes should never be heard except at times of the deepest emotion, on the battle-field, or at a funeral, and certainly there are few instruments which are more capable of interpreting the deepest feelings of man, even if he be not a Highlander.

Such a funeral took place recently, when the remains of Dr. Farquhar Matheson, who in his long and notable career in London has been a leading spirit in every Scottish movement, were taken to Lochalsh and laid in a spot where he himself had desired he should rest. That is the country of the Mathesons, and if you addressed a letter to John Matheson, Plockton, or Durinish, or Kyle, it might go to a score of houses before it reached the right one. But Dr. Farquhar Matheson was born at Dornie, in Kintail, the land more properly associated with the wild Macrae. From there, Lochalsh, Balmacara, and nearer places in the neighborhood, many people journeyed on foot and in machines to Plockton.

This is the nearest station to Lochalsh, on the Highland Railway, and when the train arrived, with the coffin and the chief mourners from London, the scene at the station was strangely picturesque. The road was filled with vehicles of all descriptions. A score of men with kilts and the tartan of their clans leavened the mass, who were either in their Sunday blacks or workday tweed. The women either with black bonnets of an earlier age or shawls over their heads, kept discreetly in the background, and all the village children, mostly bare-legged, formed an ultimate ring.

The coffin was borne from the station on a hand-bier. More would have destroyed the note of simplicity which is predominant in the true Highland funeral. There was no marshalling of the procession; it formed itself. The pipers came first of all playing a dirge which had a haunting quiver of pain in its recurrent phrases. Then the chief mourner, the son of the dead Highlander, walked alone in front of the coffin, around which clustered clansmen and villagers.

THEY ARE FOND OF BOOKS

HOW RICH MEN KEEP THEIR WITS SHARPENED.

John D. Rockefeller Says Reading Has Become Indispensable to Him.

"All my life, ever since I learnt to read at the district school at Oswego," said Mr. J. D. Rockefeller, the King of Croesuses, the other day, "I have been an omnivorous reader, and this habit has not only given me one of the greatest pleasures I have known, but has contributed a great deal to any success I have attained. I think it was Johnson who said, 'You can never be wise unless you love reading,' and I might supplement this by saying that it is one of the finest brain-sharpeners for a business-man."

This love of books Mr. Rockefeller still retains—in fact, he says, "Reading becomes more indispensable to me every year"—as is evidenced by the fact that he is constantly adding to his large library, and, as he says, "I never put a book on my shelves without reading it—they are all intimate friends." His son and heir, Mr. John Rockefeller, junior has inherited his father's passion for books, and spends some hours daily in their company.

And it will be found that, with very few exceptions, the men who make millions are all similar lovers of reading. "When I was a lad," the late Cecil Rhodes once said, "my craze for reading was almost a vice. Every moment I could spare was spent in poring over some book or other—not school books, by any means. All was fish that came to my net, and I am afraid I read

A LOT OF RUBBISH;

but that the habit, which is just as strong as ever, has been most helpful. I haven't a shadow of doubt."

Mr. Peabody's experience was very similar. "When I was a boy," he said, "my uncle, who in the course of half a century had amassed about \$10,000, thrashed me because, instead of saving my money, I wasted it on cheap books and magazines. I told him that I could not afford to save money until I had increased my knowledge and brain power, whereupon he thrashed me again." Whether or not it was due to this love of reading, Peabody at the end of his life could show more than a thousand pounds for every sovereign his uncle had saved.

Mr. Russell Sage, the reputed owner of \$50,000,000, pleads guilty to a like passion for reading. "I have never allowed money-making," he says, "to wean me from my books. Even in my most strenuous days I always put in a good hour's reading before the rest of the world was awake, and I have found it a capital thing for getting the brain into working order for the day. My reading has been, I fear,

SADLY PROMISCUOUS.

and I don't think much of it has stuck, but it has served its purpose well in keeping the thinking machine in order."

Mr. John Wanamaker, another lord of many millions, said, not long ago: "When I was a lad reading was thought a terrible waste of time for anyone who had to make his living in business, and my love of it got me into serious trouble many a time. I systematically read anything I could lay my hands on, and although much of it was worthless, I seemed to find a lot of useful grain among the chaff. To-day, whenever I see a youth spending his spare money on books or good magazines, I know he is laying the foundations of success."

Mr. Carnegie, as the world knows,

GIVE THE



1/2 A CHANCE

and it will make one pound of flesh on less food than any other farm animal because its digestive juices are stronger.

It is the ideal meat making machine. Hence every effort should be made to keep it "up" and growing from birth. No let up because it is too much effort to get it back.

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will keep your hogs "up" and growing because it gives a better appetite, thereby increasing the digestive fluids, and these dissolve and assimilate more food and at a profit.

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Nothing injurious in it and can stop feeding it without harmful effects.

If you are not satisfied after feeding it your money cheerfully refunded by the dealer. Same for all Clydesdale preparations. Clydesdale Carboline Antiseptic will keep your pens and pigs clean.

TRY HERCULES POULTRY FOOD
CLYDESDALE STOCK FOOD CO.,
LIMITED, TORONTO

BABES IN THE WOOD.

Modern English Repetition of Old Time Tragedy.

An extraordinary story of seven modern babes in the woods comes from Colchester, England, says the London Daily Mail.

Nearly a fortnight ago a man and woman living in a poor part of the town sold their effects and left the place. They were the father and mother of seven children—five boys and two girls—and no suspicion crossed the minds of their neighbors that they had not taken the little ones with them.

Then, a few days ago, the police were informed by a woman that three ragged, half-starved little urchins had come to her house to beg, and, when she questioned them, told her that they had been deserted by their parents, and were camping out in the vicinity of the town.

The police, after a long search found the seven, huddled together asleep under an old carpet in the depths of Donyland woods.

Almost naked, half-starved and dirty, their hands and legs and faces scratched and torn by the briars through which they had scrambled in search of blackberries and other wild fruits, the children

made a piteous appeal to the Government for food. The local treasuries are exhausted, and no more assistance can be given by the authorities.

The town of Trebujena is in a state of riot, owing to the construction of a highway having been discontinued and hundreds of men thrown out of work.

LIKE LIVING SKELETONS.

In Bujalance, near Cordova, the principal square is filled all day with starving people, who lie in the sun and look like living skeletons. The town council is at the end of its resources, and is in three months debt to its employees. No grant has yet been made at this particular place by the Government. In many places both cows and goats are failing to give milk for want of food.

Throughout the former fertile valley of Andalusia, children are, living on fir cones and the fruit of the wild cactus. The jails are crowded with persons who have committed no offences, but who have given themselves up to the police on the pretence of having committed a crime in order to get shelter and food. Hunger riots are of daily occurrence. It is impossible to maintain order because of the Government's inaction.

It is reported that some soup kitchens have finally been opened in the worst stricken villages. The cause of this extreme condition is due to the fact that not a drop of rain has fallen in many of the Provinces since March. There has been no work for the laboring peasant because of the extreme drouth. It is feared that the winter months during the coming season will be periods of great suffering from lack of work and food.

SOME STOICAL PEASANTS.

The peasant of the interior plateau, living upon the rocks, defies hardships. He scorns the voluptuousness of the mild, soft regions below. Ill-clad, with tattered garments fluttering in the biting cold wind, men, women, and children present a stern face to their lot. Their stoicism is only equalled by that of the rock upon which they toil. They are lean-visaged, with complexion like leather. They go about their work as though centuries of toil weighed heavily upon them. Even the beautiful black-haired Andalusian girls wear a melancholy expression that seems unnatural upon their oval faces.

It is said that the country of this is especially well adapted to growing of wheat. If the Government would only irrigate the land in the wheat-growing regions it would not be necessary to buy wheat from beyond the borders. In 1903 there was comparatively no rain. The recent bread riots are the results of the drouth. Irrigation would not be difficult, for the rivers swollen by the melting of the snows from the mountain ranges flow full-banked throughout the dry season. The drouths deprive the laborers of the opportunity to earn even the small wages to which they are accustomed, less than 60 cents a day.

LOSS OF COLONIES FELT.

The suffering of the Spanish peasantry was never greater than it is to-day, though there has been something of an agricultural and industrial development during the years that have followed the Spanish-American War. The loss of the colonies was not a blessing to all Spain. The commerce of Barcelona and Cadiz, the prosperity of Catalan manufacturers, of Andalusian wine-growers, suffered when the market in which Spanish producers possessed a monopoly was cut off. In some ways the results of the Spanish-American war may have been beneficial to Spain, in other respects Spanish commerce has been damaged. But these things, taken in connection

with the loss of the dead Highlander, walked alone in front of the coffin, around which clustered clansmen and villagers.

Afterwards the carriages; but nearly all the men walked the seven miles to Lochalsh. So along the winding road by banks and braes flanked by the eternal hills, through some of the loveliest scenery in Scotland, the little procession went until, just by the shores of Loch Duich, were said the last prayers over the body of him whose heart had always been in the hills.

MEMORIAL TO DICK KING.

Natal Hero Who Saved a Garrison Sixty Years Ago.

Natal is considering the erection of a suitable memorial to Dick King who saved a British garrison from destruction in the Boer war of over sixty years ago by an heroic ride of more than 600 miles, says the Daily Mail.

Captain Smith, with a small British force, had marched overland to Durban in 1842, and there his troops were defeated by Pretorius, and were in danger of being compelled to surrender, states the Cape Times. On May 25, seeing that his troops were surrounded, he determined at all hazards to send a message to Grahamstown asking for reinforcements.

Mr. Cate, an old Natal pioneer, offered to get the message sent, and at midnight he saw Richard King, an expert horseman and hunter, of Durban. King consented to take the message. Captain Smith provided him with two horses, and Mr. Cate rowed him across the bay to the Bluff, where his famous ride began.

Riding his horses alternately, he reached and had crossed the Umlazi River by daybreak. He was now safe from pursuit by the Boers, but a long and perilous ride through a savage country lay before him.

On the ninth day after leaving Durban he rode into Grahamstown utterly exhausted, having covered 600 miles and crossed numerous rivers, over some of which he had to swim. Urgent messages were sent to the Cape, and thirty-one days later rockets and blue lights from the Southampton in Durban Bay told the anxious garrison, then on the point of surrendering, that relief had arrived.

BEARS IN THE BACKYARD.

Vancouver Citizens Hunt From Their Back Windows.

The family of Mr. Chris Peters, of Vancouver, B. C., was thrown into a panic on a recent Sunday morning by the visit of a large brown bear. Mr. Peters resides and has his shop store on the corner of Westminster and Ninth avenues. The bear first came to the front, but finding the store door closed, went round to the back and calmly walked up the outside stairs leading to the living apartments. On the landing was a box of apples with which he made free. The children crouched inside almost in hysterics with fright till the monster went away, moved thereto probably by the barking of the family dog.

A conductor on the tram, who heard Mr. Peters telling the story to a reporter, said that the brute had also visited his place and tore down a lot of fruit bushes. The Vancouver Tourist Association can still advertise good hunting without having to travel far to find it.

The movement of a horse's head is sometimes a kind of a neigh-bob.

Blinkins—"How can I make my chimney stop smoking?" Jenks—"Give it one of those cigars you gave me this morning."

money on books or good magazines. I know he is laying the foundations of success."

Mr. Carnegie, as the world knows, has always been a bookworm, whenever he could snatch even a few odd moments from his work of money-making; and he has spent many millions in providing for others facilities which in his young days were denied to him. Mr. Pierpont Morgan is a book-enthusiast of another type, for he has spent on many a single volume in his magnificent library a sum which would provide a life's books for most of us. "I simply cannot," he has said, "overestimate the value of reading to the man who wishes to turn his brains to any kind of

PROFITABLE ACCOUNT.

To me it has been invaluable, and I have never known a man who has assumed money who has not also been a book-lover."

Even Tyson, the Australian millionaire, who was wrongly thought to be illiterate, was an omnivorous reader. When, not long before his death, he was asked the secret of his million-making, he pointed to a small mountain of papers and magazines in a corner of his library. "There," he said, "those papers, mostly sent from the old country, are the cradle of my fortune. I've bought and read thousands of books since those days, but it was reading those papers that gave me ideas and helped me in my early struggles."

And to give but one more example, the late Cornelius Vanderbilt, when addressing some University students, said: "Cultivate the habit of reading for a certain time every day. As a brain-moulder and wit-sharpener I know nothing to equal it. I have known many men in my time who have made large fortunes, and every one of them loved books at least as much as he loved dollars."

--London Tit-Bits.

THE LOBSTER'S HABITS.

Disabled Ones Are at Once attacked by Their Fellows.

The twenty-third annual report of the Scottish Fishery Board gives the lobster an entirely bad character. It is an intentionally surly, suspicious, and unsociable fish, and regards anything that comes near it as its foe.

The main motive of its activity is defence, and in defending itself it manifests a blind and unrelenting vengeance. It procures a hole in which to wait for its prey, and to which to retire after a fight, and it is then unsafe for any animal to approach it.

Its keenness of attack and relentless hold, when once it has gripped its antagonist, are due to its want of sight. The eye of the lobster is so sensitive that strong light blinds it.

Although it possesses keen eyesight when first hatched, the lobster is practically blind later in life. It sees nothing properly, but simply has the sensation of light and shadow.

It tests a shadow with its antennae, and sometimes when a strong shadow is cast on it, the lobster will leap at it on the off-chance that it is a foe.

The fighting tendency makes it difficult to keep lobsters in confinement. When once they have settled down, however, they will live at peace with one another, but it is only an armed neutrality, and if one of the fish ever loses its fighting power it is at once attacked by the others.

The girl who puts on a frigid aspect knows how to make artificial ice.

dirty, their hands and legs and faces scratched and torn by the briars through which they had scrambled in search of blackberries and other wild fruit, the children were in a deplorable condition. The youngest was a baby of three, scarcely able to walk, the eldest a wizened child of thirteen.

For days they had lived on berries—a scanty fare only occasionally varied by a crust of bread which they had begged during their daily wanderings.

The old carpet under which they were found was a recent acquisition. During the first days of their desertion, they had slept in ditches, or under trees, lying close together to obtain warmth, and crying themselves to sleep.

They told the police that the soldiers of the garrison had been kind to them, but they would say very little about their parents, of whom they seem to go in fear.

Four have been admitted to the infirmary, and the remaining three have been taken in by charitable people in the town.

MONSTER GORILLAS.

One Killed by a Frenchman Weighed 720 Pounds.

M. Eugene Brusseau, a French official and an explorer, has just returned to Paris from Algiers, bringing with him photographs of giant gorillas, one of which was killed by his escort of native sharpshooters. The animal is of great size, being 7 feet 6 inches in height, while the width of the shoulders is four feet.

One of its hands when cut off weighed 6 pounds, while the carcass turned the scale at 720 pounds, and the united efforts of eight native soldiers were necessary to drag it to the French residency at Ouessou, the administrative centre of Central Sangha, where M. Dupont, the Government Administrator, buried the animal and so preserved the skeleton.

During the past twelve months several travelers have reported the presence in the upper valleys of Lonani and Sangaresh of these enormous gorillas, which have never previously been seen, while the Arabs state that several times the beasts have attacked caravans passing through the valleys.

These monster gorillas differ in many respects from all others hitherto known. The ears are remarkably small, and the skin is almost bare on the chest and stomach, while the shoulders and thighs are covered with long, thick hair. M. Brusseau believes that they belong to a new or at any rate hitherto unknown species.

GREAT PLUNGES.

Many of the wealthiest men of to-day owe their fortunes and fame to the fact that they have had the courage to "plunge" when an opportunity came their way; on the other hand, many a well-to-do man has sunk his all in one fatal plunge, and from a position of affluence has descended to that of almost a beggar in a few minutes. At Liverpool recently, considerable excitement was created by an attempt to corner cotton, a manoeuvre which was attended with considerable success to a few. In five minutes the value of three-quarters of a million bales of cotton increased by a million sterling, and in that time one speculator pocketed a fortune. On the other hand, vast sums have been lost just as easily. A French tradesman and newspaper proprietor made a great plunge in sugar the other day, and lost \$3,200,000 in a few hours; a failure which reminds one of the speculator who was ruined not so long ago in attempting to corner wheat in Chicago.

MEN OF GREAT ENERGY

A PROSPEROUS FUTURE FOR
BRIGHT RICH YOUNG MEN.

Prefer to Share in Strenuous Life
—Some in War Others in
Politics.

Lord Brooke, who has just published a clever and fascinating book on the Russo-Japanese War, *An Eye-Witness in Manchoooria*, is one of several gilded youths who, to their credit, prefer the strenuous life to the indolence and pleasure-seeking which fill the days of so many youthful aristocrats, says London Tit-Bits.

Lord Brooke, who will some day wear a coronet as sixth Earl of Warwick, is still on the sunny side of 23; but, although, as years count, he is little more than a boy, he has crowded into his few years more work and experience of life than many a peer (and commoner, too) carries to his grave. At eighteen he was doing active and excellent service in South Africa; he has been aid-de-camp to Lord Milner, has held a commission in the Life Guards, and for many a month has been sharing the dangers and hardships of the Russian army in Manchoooria, the story of which has marked him as a descriptive writer of very high rank.

Lord Tullibardine, heir to the dukedom of Atholl, is another strenuous young aristocrat, who turns his back on the butterfly life of society. The young marquis is an enthusiastic soldier who had won fame already on many a battlefield; he fought through the Nile expedition of some years ago, was in the thick of the battles of

ATBARA AND KHARTOUM, added to his warrior's laurels by gallant fighting in the South African War, and has won the D. S. O. and been four times commended in despatches. The present Lord Loch, too, saw a great deal of fighting while still in the twenties, both in the Soudan and South Africa, and has reaped a rich harvest of honors.

Lord Fincastle, heir to the Earl of Dunmore, has won laurels on a score of battlefields in Dongola, Afghanistan and South Africa, has served in India, won fame as a war correspondent, and the Victoria Cross by as splendid a deed of daring as has ever been witnessed in war. But merely to enumerate the young aristocrats who have within recent years fought gallantly and faced hardships and death for their country would fill columns; from dukes to younger sons of barons they have proved the splendid potentiality of our peerage when duty calls them to sterner things than sport and pleasure-seeking.

In politics, too, our budding peers have proved themselves the equals of any. Lord Percy, heir to the dukedom of Northumberland, has been an ornament to the Commons since he was barely 24. He is a born statesman and a debater of great skill, of whom big things are expected; while to prepare him for his work, he has spent in exploring the countries of the East. Lord Fitzwilliam is a model of energy and industry to his fellow peers. He entered Parliament at 23 and put in seven years of zealous political work before he came to his title; he won his D. S. O. in South Africa, has traveled far and wide in India and Europe, and is a recognized authority on engineering.

LORD RONALDSHAY, the future Marquis of Zetland, is one of the greatest travelers of our time; he knows every corner of Ceylon, India and Persia, has written ably on Eastern politics, is an enthusiastic soldier, and has for years

ROYALTIES' HONEYMOONS

AND WHERE THEY HAVE
BEEN SPENT.

With a Great Many People the
Honeymoon Ends Only
With Life.

There was something of the element of worship in Queen Victoria's love for Prince Albert. There was a drenching downpour of rain on the morning she married her idol. But as the young Queen and her husband came away from St. James's Chapel after the marriage, a golden sunlight streamed upon them from a cloudless sky, and the applauding crowd saw that the young Queen sat in the carriage with her hand in that of Prince Albert, who held it so that her wedding-ring was visible to all.

The view from the Round Tower at Windsor Castle, where they spent their honeymoon, is one of quiet beauty. The distant hills kiss the sky. Park and copse and wide-stretching slopes of green and brown and yellow delight the eye.

It was to Osborne House, which, as everybody knows, is situate at Cowes, in the Isle of Wight, that our present King Edward took one of the most charming brides whose goodness and beauty ever graced a throne. The white isle is a charming place for any honeymoon. It is

THE GLORY OF THE CHANNEL.

The Marquis of Bute bore his bride to Mount Stuart, his favorite and most picturesque island home in the Firth of Clyde. There are no fewer than six lakes in the island. One of them, Loch Fad, is of peculiar interest, for on its western bank is the cottage built by Edmund Kean, the great tragedian, who found it "glorious through the loopholes of retreat to peep on such a world. The cottage is now the property of the marquis, and the drawing-room is precisely as Kean left it.

To a princess, marriage often means all but permanent banishment from her homeland, and the memories of the honeymoon, passed amid sights and sounds familiar to her, have an almost sacred significance when she is borne away to her adopted country. When on a bitter winter's day Prince Frederick William of Prussia, afterwards the ill-fated Emperor Frederick of Germany, made the first break into the golden circle of Queen Victoria's home by carrying his seventeen-year-old bride, Princess Victoria, to his fatherland, the child-wife was moved to tears. One touch of nature makes the whole world kin. A woman in the crowd who was watching the departure misinterpreted the cause of the distress. "Never mind, dearie!" she cried. "If he doesn't treat you well, come back to us."

THE PRINCESS VICTORIA

went to Berlin. Princess Margaret of Connaught went to Stockholm, some day to share a throne and wear a crown. She and her husband, Prince Adolphus, spent the first days of their honeymoon at Saignton Grange, a beautiful old mansion at Waverton, near Chester, lent by the Countess Grosvenor. Then, on the invitation of the Earl of Dunraven, they occupied Adare Manor in County Limerick, place of Golden Vale, and picturesque Galtees, and clear running Maig, tributary of the silver Shannon.

At last came the tearful parting of the young bride from her native land. But love soon chased the momentary clouds away, and the bride England's Royal House gave to Sweden sailed into Stockholm with sunlit face. At Naesjö, a town on the way to her new home, a choir of children sang "Home Sweet Home" in welcome. Once again the tears welled up in her eyes at the thought

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FAITHFULNESS IN LOVE

SOME LONG SEARCHES FOR
OLD SWEETHEARTS.

The Romantic Love Story of a
Birmingham, England,
Gunsmith.

Thirteen years ago, finding progress at his trade slow, and with the consent of his sweetheart, a Birmingham milliner's apprentice, he emigrated to South Australia to make his fortune. It was arranged that she should go out to him directly he was in a position to keep a wife and make a home for her.

After two years in Australia the young man tried New Zealand, and failing to make progress there he went to the United States, and it was during this passage that he got out of communication with his sweetheart at home in the old country. If circumstances had permitted he would have returned to England to find his lost love, but this could not be, and all his attempts to get into communication with her again proved futile. Such was his optimism and his faith in the young woman, however, that he never questioned that she was alive and faithful to him; and he went steadily to work to acquire a fortune. In this he was eminently successful, for luck was with him, and he had not been in the States more than a few days when he obtained a good situation. He prospered exceedingly; so much so that five years after losing knowledge of his sweetheart's whereabouts he found himself the owner of a large warehouse, two big wharves and three fast river steamers. Then it was, when he felt

HIS FUTURE WAS ASSURED,

that he put his business in the hands of a capable manager and commenced his long search for his lost love.

But he soon realized that he had trifled with Fate in allowing the matter to rest so long, though he could only have imperilled his future by acting sooner. He came to England, and with the help of private detectives succeeded in learning that the parents of his sweetheart were dead, and she had lost her employment and left her native town at a time which coincided with his passage from New Zealand to America. Somerset House records were searched for certificates of her death or marriage, but nothing could be learnt. Finally, after many months' inquiry a clue was obtained that the young woman had gone to a distant relative living in a British colony. Thereupon the Colonial papers were flooded with advertisements offering rewards for tidings of the young woman, and the merchant returned to St. Louis to resume his business and conduct his search from there. From time to time the reward offered brought him letters from different parts of the world from people who fancied they had

her and himself dead without asking or waiting for one word of excuse or explanation from her.—London Tit-Bits.

TEMPERANCE REFORMER

HOW TO MAKE A WHOLE NA-
TION SOBER.

Alcohol Weeds Out the People
Who Have the Greatest Crav-
ing For It.

One of the most curious theories advanced by medical men is that our attempts to prevent disease and drunkenness will be the very means of making them worse at some future time.

They say that every nation which is sober now was drunken in the past. Its drunkenness was what made it sober. The nations which are most drunken now are those which were the latest to commence the use of alcohol.

Facts certainly bear out this curious theory. The most temperate peoples are the Greeks, Italians, Spanish, Portuguese, Southern French, the Jews, and the Chinese. At one time all these were great drunkards. Probably the most sober people on earth at present are the Chinese. Three thousand years ago they were the most drunken.

Is it because these people are morally better than ourselves, or because of temperance legislation, that they do not yield to the passion of drink? Not at all. In other respects Englishmen are much better than any of them. Curiously, too, Englishmen have much more self-control. Yet in the words of a great and patriotic man, "the English are a very drunken nation."

The real reason is that alcohol is a poison, and it weeds out those members of a community who have the greatest craving for it. The process is very slow.

BUT IT IS SURE.

Whenever there is a family that consumes much alcohol it will disappear off the face of the earth in a few generations. At least, unless it be turned aside from the craving by fresh and sober blood.

To make a whole nation sober takes thousands of years. But sobriety certainly comes, and one day we will be as temperate as the people of Spain or Italy are now.

Look at the other side. Who are the most drunken people? Those who have most recently become acquainted with alcohol. The American Red Indians and the savages of Africa abandon themselves completely to the drink habit, and would drink themselves to death if they had the opportunity. So much so, that in American States and in South Africa no one is permitted to sell drink to the Indians or African natives.

Between the most sober and the most drunken come in the Northern natives of Europe, the American whites, and the Australians. Now,

the future Marquis of Zetland, is one of the greatest travelers of our time; he knows every corner of Ceylon, India and Persia, has written ably on Eastern politics, is an enthusiastic soldier, and has for years led the most adventurous of lives and faced hardships and dangers innumerable. Earl Beauchamp's activities have taken him into very different fields. While still in the early twenties he was an energetic mayor of Worcester and member of the London school board, and at 27 he was an Australian governor.

Lord Onslow's heir, Viscount Crawley, has made a name for himself in diplomacy, though he is still well on the right side of 30; Viscount Turnour, who is still only 22, has been for some time member for Horsham, and is a keen and by no means passive politician; Lord Rosebery's two sons are also keen politicians and rising orators, especially the younger brother, of whom great things are expected; and the Honorable Charles Napier, in spite of his youth, holds a high position at the education office.

Lord Amphil, after doing doughty deeds as a university oarsman and presiding over the union debates at Oxford, entered Parliament at 26 and was little over 30 when he assumed the important office of governor of Madras. The Duke of Marlborough fought in South Africa in his twenties and was a minister of the crown at 31; and, to mention but two other names out of many that occur to one, Lord Hugh Cecil and Mr. Winston Churchill have shown what splendid and varied activities can be crowded into the life of a young aristocrat long before 30 years are numbered.

BRAVER MEN NOW.

War has been robbed of much of its romantic side, and in these days when death-dealing machines reign supreme men who go to war need be more courageous than those who fought in the days of old, when enemies faced one another in the open. The naval man has more ground for fearing the hidden dangers than those aloft which meet the eye. Submarine boats, and mines, and torpedoes are calculated to test the nerves of the most courageous. All the ingenuity of inventors of warlike machines seems to be directed towards attaining a weapon which not only deals destruction in a wholesale manner, but with the smallest chance of disclosing its location. The latest weapon is the Humbert gun, a French invention. It makes no flash or noise, and is warranted not to recoil; whilst it discharges projectiles, each of which contains 250 shot, at the rate of 1,200 an hour. Four miles from this gun a regiment of 1,000 wooden men was stationed. The gun shot at the dummies for a minute and almost every wooden man was found to be hit.

THE FINAL BLOW.

It is said that often when a woman says "no" she means "yes," but there are signs which discourage even the most hopeful and persistent wooer.

"I didn't so much mind Hetty's saying she'd as soon marry a jumping-jack as me," said Ethan Hatch, forlornly, to a sympathetic friend. "nor I didn't much care when she said she'd rather stay at home than go out to Jordan's Park with such a slow-coach as I was; but when she told me she'd got to help her mother iron when I asked her to go with me down to the Center for some ice-cream soda, I saw 'twasn't much use hanging on any longer."

England's royal house gave to Sweden sailed into Stockholm with sunlit face. At Naesjö, a town on the way to her new home, a choir of children sang "Home Sweet Home" in welcome. Once again the tears welled up in her eyes at the thought of the distant England behind her. But soon she was smiling graciously on the children, as became a happy bride.

Mr. Gladstone's life was one long honeymoon. Sixty years after he had taken the beautiful Catherine Glynn from the altar at Hawarden Church to his father's house at Fasque, in Kincardineshire, where he could see the Grampians from his window, he touched the chords of that perfect unity of heart and mind with reverential fingers. "It would not be possible," he said, "to unfold in words the value of the gifts which the bounty of Providence has showered upon me."

THROUGH MY WIFE.

Tennyson waited for his bride ten years. When the wedding-day came, the dresses arrived too late. The cake arrived too late also. But that did not spoil either the wedding or the honeymoon. The couple first went to Lynton, enjoying, as became a poet and poet's wife, long rambles through the woods and over the heather, in spite of the weeping Devonshire climate. Thence they passed to the English Lakes. Tennyson spoke of the country round about as the Garden of Eden.

Another great man—Mr. Huxley—after steadfast waiting and earnest upward striving towards his life's purpose for eight years, came at last to the time when he felt he could provide a home for Miss Heathorn. With the thousands of leagues between them, she in Sydney and he in England, each had proved the other's fidelity and devotion.

When Miss Heathorn arrived in England, Huxley was to learn from a famous physician that she had only six months to live. But he married her, and took her to Tenby, the beautiful watering-place in Carmarthen Bay. "Six months or not," Huxley had said, "she is going to be my wife." The devotion of the great biologist brought her back to health, and when, after long years of happiness, the Hand beckoned and the Voice called for him, he directed her to inscribe on his tombstone the touching verse:

"Be not afraid, ye waiting hearts
that weep,
For still He giveth His beloved
sleep,
And if an endless sleep He wills, so
best."

—London Answers.

MOST DANGEROUS WORK.

There are many theories as to the most dangerous calling, but statistics go far to prove that the caretakers of elephants have the most risky work. Good elephant-minders command good pay, and they deserve to, as they live in a state of constant watchfulness, realizing the treacherous nature of the brutes. Elephants are the most treacherous, moody, and changeable animals in a menagerie, and are reckoned far more dangerous than lions, tigers, or bears. Trainers state that the elephant's brain works much like that of a human being. The moods and tempers of the big brutes change suddenly. The weather, or a bruised foot may turn one at any moment into a peevish brute, and the great danger is when an elephant is just turning into a rogue. Female elephants are more apt to become roguish than the males, and are more violent when in their sour moods. These animals form strong attachments for certain men, and bitter hatred for others—a hatred that means murder when the opportunity arrives.

the young woman, and the merchant returned to St. Louis to resume his business and conduct his search from there. From time to time the reward offered brought him letters from different parts of the world from people who fancied they had encountered the young woman, and the merchant went east, west, north and south to prove or disprove these stories. For six years the search went on in this way. Whenever he took a holiday he went in search of his lost love, and it was thus that he eventually ran across her in Middleton, a small town in Canada.

SHE WAS STILL SINGLE.

though she had abandoned hope of ever becoming his wife, believing he must have died in Australia.

The case of George Dawson, perhaps more generally known than the foregoing, is supposed to have ended tragically, owing to the search proving fruitless.

Years ago—the date is rather doubtful—Dawson left his sweetheart in a Yorkshire village, much as the young gunsmith left his, to make his fortune. For a long period everything went against him, and in despair he allowed himself to get out of touch with his sweetheart in Yorkshire. He roamed from country to country in search of fortune, and at length a wonderful chance put him in possession of a tin mine in Burma. He was then rich beyond the dreams of years, and he returned to England to find his sweetheart. But all trace of her had been wiped out by time.

Then commenced the hunt which is said to have sent him crazy. Almost every detective agency in Europe knew him and profited by him. Every church, chapel and registry-office in the United Kingdom was visited by him or his agents. He searched North America, South Africa, and many other wide lands, and the hunt became a perfect mania with him. He spent money as if it could have no end, and his affairs were allowed to conduct themselves or be conducted by anybody who cared to attend to them. The consequence was he was handsomely robbed by a number of unscrupulous persons, and at the end of eight years' persistent searching he found himself a ruined man and no nearer the attainment of his great desire. "There are various stories to account for his end, and the most probable is that he committed suicide while employed in America."

AS A LUMBERMAN.

It was with quite another motive than winning in marriage that Caus Hill, who committed the sensational bank frauds in Hobart some years ago, set out to search for his lost sweetheart. At the time he committed his crime Hill was engaged to a young lady living in the same town as himself, and he was unreasonable enough to expect her to continue as his sweetheart in the face of his disgrace and long term of imprisonment.

One of the first things he did on getting out of prison was to try to find his ex-fiancee and he even went to the police for assistance in the matter. Something they said may have given him an idea that the young lady had been instrumental in bringing him to justice, for he vowed to them that if it took him twenty years to find her he would "be the death of her." On the other hand, he may have arrived at this terrible determination on hearing that she had married. However that may be, he searched Australia, New Zealand, and Tasmania for her, tramping from town to town and taking sea passages as deck-hand. It was slow work, and not until he had been on tramp four years did he cross her trail. Then he hunted her down without any pity, and, finding her the young, well-to-do-widow of a doctor, shot

sell drink to the Indians or African natives.

Between the most sober and the most drunken come in the Northern natives of Europe, the American whites, and the Australians. Now, while the Chinese, Greeks, Italians, and others have had a plentiful supply of alcohol from the earliest ages, the Red Indians and Africans have only lately obtained it, while in Northern Europe the supply has never been very cheap and plentiful. The natives of Britain had no intoxicants when the Greeks and Romans were abundantly supplied with wine.

Thus those races which have suffered most and longest from alcohol are the soberest now, because all their drunkards

HAVE BEEN KILLED OFF.

It is precisely the same with disease.

We have had measles and whooping-cough in these islands as long as history goes back. No doubt a good many children die of measles. But both these diseases are usually very mild, and there is little alarm when anyone is attacked by them. But the reason they are mild is that, during past centuries all those specially susceptible have been eliminated. When they were introduced for the first time to the Pacific Islands, they almost killed off the whole youthful population.

Nature knows its business best, and by interfering with it we only do harm—that is, harm to the race. It is a fact, for instance, that a weak antelope will be quickly destroyed by some beast of prey. All weak antelopes will be so destroyed, and only the strong and quick will be left. This process improves the race of antelopes. But if, by certain artificial measures, you were to preserve the weak antelopes from destruction, then you would weaken the race.

In the same way, when we prevent men who have a craving from drinking, we save them and their offspring from extinction and increase the number of people with a craving for drink.—London Answers.

THE CUNARDER CARONIA.

The Cunard Company's new liner Caronia is so massive that only the very roughest seas will cause her to pitch and roll. She is 175 feet longer than St. Paul's Cathedral, from east to west; the two lofty funnels tower to a height of 135 feet above the funnels, or 150 feet above the keel—that is to say, only 25 feet less than the height of the Nelson column in Trafalgar square. In the construction of the Caronia's hull alone 1,800,000 steel rivets were used, some of which were seven inches in length and weighed three and a half pounds. The liner is capable of carrying 2,650 passengers. In time of war she could carry twelve large quick-firing guns.

JAPAN AND RUSSIA'S DEBT.

Now that the war in the Far East is over the position of the finances of both countries is interesting. Japan has increased her national debt from \$290,000,000 to \$981,000,000, and of this sum \$53,000,000 is temporary loans, which may require early attention. Russia has not increased her debt so much, but now has a total of over \$3,700,000,000, as compared with \$3,282,000,000 before the outbreak of hostilities.

Those who look for trouble generally have a troubled look.

In 1793 the steamboat was first conceived by Robert Fulton, an American.

The last sovereign to abdicate was King Milan of Serbia. He relinquished the crown in 1889.

The last slaves under English-speaking people were United States negroes, set free in 1865.



FALL SHOES

Here's Your Fall
Shoes Sir!

THEY JUST ARRIVED.

And the best values we have
seen yet, direct from one of the
most reliable makers in Canada.

Men's Box Calf, Lace or Blucher Style Boots with heavy soles	\$2.50
Men's Vici Kid or Box Calf, Lace or Blucher Style Boots, with Goodyear Welted Soles	\$3.00
Men's Box Calf or Kid Boots, in all styles at the popular price	\$3.50

VISIT OUR TRUNK DEPARTMENT,
2nd Floor.

THE **J. J. HAINES** SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.
JAMES ROBLIN, Manager.

NONESUCH FLOUR PREMIUM.

Mr. J. R. Dafoe, the manufacturer of the well known Dafoe's Nonesuch Flour, begs to advise his customers and the public generally, that a PREMIUM CUP will be found in every fifth one hundred pound bag, and in every fifth fifty pound sack, and one in every tenth twenty-five pound sack of Nonesuch.

These Cups are intended to advertise the Flour and are neatly gotten up with enameled bottom, and will be found very convenient and useful to every house wife for handling her flour, and when needing flour you will find it will profit you to ask for Dafoe's Nonesuch.

Mr. Dafoe also manufactures a Manitoba Patent Flour, second to none, also Choice Corn Meal and Buckwheat Flour, and all kinds of feed.

He is also in the market for the purchase of all kinds of grain, and solicits your patronage.

J. R. DAFOE,

Fall Fairs.

Odesa—Oct. 6th.

Royal Hotel Block.

F. S. Scott's shop strictly up-to-date in every respect. A call solicited.

East End Barber Shop.

Is the place to get "Adonias Head Rub" for Dandruff; is cooling this hot weather. We keep a good line of choice cigars and Tobaccos. Give us a call.

J. N. OSBORNE.

Coal Oil, Fuel and Engine Gasoline.

MADOLE & WILSON.

NOTICE.

PLYMOUTH COAL!

VINEGARS

Best Qualities

WHITE WINE

—and—

CIDER VINEGARS

Also all kinds of

PURE SPICES.

for pickling purposes.

FRANK H. PERRY.

Sugars.

18 lbs. granulated, 20 lbs Brown for \$1.00. Better prices by the 100 lbs., at
GREY LION GROCERY.

Change of Time.

After October 1st, the Steamer Reindeer will leave Napanee at 1 o'clock; Deseronto at 2 p.m.; and Picton for the Cove at 4 p.m.

Selby.

Harvest Thanksgiving services will be held throughout the parish on Sunday, Oct. 1st, as follows: Kingsford, 10 a.m.; Selby, 3 p.m.; Strathcona, 7 p.m. The churches will be decorated and special music prepared. All welcome.

Death of W. H. Bruton

W. H. Bruton, a much respected resident of Napanee died Friday last after but a few days illness. Although not in the best of health for the past couple of years he has been able to be around and attend to business. Deceased had been one of Napanee's business men for the past thirty years and was always highly esteemed for his upright and honest dealings. He was aged seventy years and two days. Besides his widow a family of five survive: Charlton, Toronto; Walter, Indiana, and another son in the States; Mrs. Fred Laughlin, Napanee; and Miss Maud, at home. The deceased had many friends in Napanee who deeply sympathize with the family in their hour of sorrow. Deceased was a faithful member of the Eastern Methodist church. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Services were held in the

SHIRTS

Our fall range of Shirts has arrived. The best we ever had. That means the best that can be bought.

What makes our Shirts so desirable. They are made by

W. G. & R.
of Berlin,

without exception the best makers in Canada. These shirts are full generous sizes, and no cloths which are not absolutely reliable are used. The prices are as low as could be expected for such good values.

J. L. BOYES,

The Haberdasher.

McConkey's Chocolates

Fred L. Hooper, At the Medical Hall.

Ammunition.

Cartridges, Loaded Shells, Eley's Grand Prix, Black and Smokeless Powder, Wads, Loading Tools, Etc.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Dog Taken.

The party who took a small black and tan dog from town on show day, is requested to return the same to the owner, Mr. John Briggs, at once and save any trouble over the matter.

Frank Eaton Concert.

The concert given in the opera house, Thursday evening, under the auspices of the Sunday School of the Eastern Methodist church, was a musical treat. Mr. Frank Eaton, of New York, who has appeared before Napanee audiences before, was the principal attraction, assisted by our best local talent. The house was filled with a highly delighted audience.

Missionary Meeting—Church of S Mary Magdalene.

The Rev. Mr. Sea, a Japanese missionary, will deliver an address at Eveoning, on Sunday next, at S. Mary Magdalene.

A collection will be made in aid of the Domestic and Foreign Mission Fund, and to help make up the annual assessment due next month. The Sunday school will present the offerings of the children at the same time.

Quiet Wedding.

On Tuesday, at the residence of Mr. Fennell, Newburgh Road, Mr. Alpine Woods was united in marriage to Miss Anne Fennell, by Rev. Emley. Miss Maud Woods, Tamworth was bridesmaid. The newly married couple left for a short trip to Toronto and St. Catharines, after which they will take up their residence in Napanee. Both bride and groom are well known Napaneeans and deservedly popular. The Express extends congratulations.

Public Meeting.

A public meeting will be held in the Town Hall, Napanee, on Saturday, Sept. 30th, 1905, at 1.30 p.m. to which all farmers including members of the Farmers' Association and the public generally are invited to attend for the purpose of discussing the recent salary grab of the Dominion Parliament and other issues now before the country.

NEWS IN GENERAL.

Two Belleville sports shot a big timber wolf at West Macoon Lake.

Norway and Sweden have reached an amicable agreement upon the terms of separation.

John F. Gaynor and Benj. D. Green will probably be extradited to the United States at once, Judge Onimet of Montreal having quashed the writ of habeas corpus in their case.

Adolph G. Adams, formerly of Toronto, has confessed to a murder for which an other man was sentenced to life imprisonment.

A story from St. Petersburg states that Japanese on Sakhalin Island took 180 Russian colonists into the marshes and there recapitulated them.

By the explosion of a bomb in Pekin four Chinese officials were killed, twenty persons wounded and the bomb-thrower himself was blown up.

Both sides have agreed to Oct. 30 as the date of the trial of the election protest against E. J. B. Pense, Liberal member for Kingston, although it is outside the time limit. It is understood that the counter-petition against Donald McIntyre, the Conservative candidate, will be pushed. He will be examined next week.

A fatal accident occurred at the Tweed brick and tile works Tuesday morning by which Wm. Simpson, a laborer lost his life. The unfortunate man was caught in the machinery and so badly crushed that he died at noon. Simpson leaves a widow and several small children.

Sixteen hundred men are idle at Springhill Mines, N.S., over a difference of eight cents a day in one man's pay.

Mr. Justice Nesbitt is expected to resign from the Supreme Court after delivery of the judgements now pending.

Messrs. Long, Bisby and other public spirited citizen of Hamilton have taken up the work of providing a consumption sanitarium for the city.

Location plans for the further extension of the Grand Trunk Pacific from Touchwood Hills to Edmonton have been filed with the Government.

The Chinese Government has made a formal protest against some of the terms of the Russian-Japanese treaty.

The text of the Anglo-Japanese treaty states that the object of the treaty is the maintenance of general peace in Asia and India, and the preservation of the interest of all the powers in China by insuring the integrity of China and the principle of equal opportunity for the commerce of all nations, the maintenance of the territorial rights of Great Britain and Japan in eastern Asia and India, and the defence of their special interests therein.

Made to give Light Only.

Pratt's Astral Coal Oil is made for light producing purposes, only; not for smoking lamp chimneys. Try one gallon. The Medical Hall, Fred L. Hooper.

Reid—Coxall.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized in Christ Church, Tamworth, on Thursday of last week, at 7 a.m., when Miss Adeline Coxall became the bride of Mr. G. A. Reid, the Rev. J. R. Serson, of Gananoque, officiating. The bride, who was given away by her father, looked lovely in a gown of cream crepe de chine with dainty chiffon trimmings, and wore a veil caught with bridal roses. Her shower bouquet was of cream roses. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Fannie Coxall, in white silk, carrying pink roses. The groom was supported by his cousin, Mr. G. S. Reid, of Centreville. Miss Lucy Wheeler presided at the organ. The groom's gift to the bride was a brooch, maple leaves set in with pearls; to the bridesmaid an initial brooch set with pearls; and a pearl tie pin to the best man. After the ceremony the guests repaired to the home of the bride's parents where the wedding breakfast was served. Mr. and Mrs. Reid left amid showers of rice for Montreal on the 10 o'clock train. Mrs. Reid wearing a travelling suit of reseda green, with blouse of white embroidered linen, and reseda green hat to match. Mr. and Mrs. Reid returned to their home in Tamworth on Monday the 25th, and Mrs. Reid will be at home to her friends after October tenth.

PLYMOUTH COAL!

I now have a full stock of the Celebrated Plymouth Coal on hand.

Also a good grade of Pea Coal.

Special Discount for Cash.

Steam Coal and Blacksmith Coal also on hand.

CHAS. STEVENS,

31-41 Office, West Side Market Square

UNDERWEAR!

OUR GREAT SPECIALTY.

GOOD GOODS. LOW PRICES.

Try us for your Undewear this season.

Cashmere Sox,

15c per pair.

A.E. LAZIER.

Lonsdale Woolen Mills.

RAIN COATS



IN THE LATEST STYLES,

A Great Range to select from.

G. A. GRAHAM & CO.

ber of the Eastern Methodist church. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon at about two o'clock. Services were held in the Western Methodist church, and from thence the remains were taken to the Eastern cemetery. The casket was covered with beautiful floral tributes.

E. Loyt has reduction on Flour, Hunts Best Diamond \$2.50, Royal Household \$2.75. Bran and Shorts, Ground Feed whole grain, all kinds, Bbl. salt, sacked fine, and coarse. Coal oil, pressed hay, Groceries, good 25c tea. Cash or trade for eggs. One price to all.

Horticultural Society.

Few of our citizens appreciate what has been done for our town by the Napanee Horticultural Society. During the last few years a new life has been infused into the lovers of flowers, with the result that the humblest home in Napanee almost without exception, has its flower beds and window pots full of beautiful bloom. This fall each member will receive two beautiful lilies called Speciosum Rubrum. They are fall flowering plants, and the blooms are large white, suffused and spotted with crimson. They should be planted in the open ground in rich loamy soil about four inches deep. There will also be given to each member four choice hyacinths which should be potted and kept in a cool dark place until well rooted.

The Society also contemplates presenting to the park a bed of garden Hydrangeas. These handsome shrubs will greatly enhance the beauty of the Park, and the thoughtfulness of the Society in this particular must be commended. During the winter months a public meeting will be held at which some experienced horticulturists are expected to discuss topics of interest to all who believe in making the home beautiful. The Secretary will for a few days withhold the order for the bulbs and plants for fall distribution so that any member desiring to send a special order through the Society, may have the privilege of doing so, and thus have the benefit of the wholesale prices.

Vinegars and Spices

We keep the best for saving pickles, tomatoes, etc. Give us a trial at **GREY LION GROCERY.**

A Record to be proud of.

The Yarker base ball players has this season made a record for themselves, one which they might well be proud of. Out of a series of sixteen games they have been victorious in thirteen, losing but three, during the season. The last game was played at Enterprise, on Saturday afternoon last, when the Yarker team won by a score of 16-4. On their return to the village Mr. and Mrs. John Watt, of the Commercial Hotel invited the boys in to a feast of ice cream, cake and all the nice things which go to make a sumptuous repast. After all had done ample justice to the good things, Mr. M. C. Dunn, manager of the team, on behalf of the boys, tendered the host and hostess a hearty vote of thanks for their kindness. Mr. Watt, is a lover of good sport, as was shown by his kindness and thoughtfulness in presenting the team with a new ball at every game this season played in the home grounds, which was certainly much appreciated by the boys. The Yarker players speak very highly of the treatment accorded them on the occasion of their visits to the several towns and villages, and in a humble way endeavored to return the compliment when the several teams visited their village. Following is a schedule of the games and games, won and lost.

	LOST	WON
Yarker	3	13
Kingston	1	1
Camden East	1	1
Sydenham	2	1
Marlbauk	5	0
Deseronto	1	0
Newburgh	2	0
Enterprise	1	0

Gas Supplies.

Latest and most improved Gas Lamps, brilliant light at a small cost. Mantles, Globes, Chimneys, Brass Brackets, and Pendants.

MADOLE & WILSON.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* The Kind You Have Always Bought

ing the recent salary grab of the Dominion Parliament and other issues now before the country.

R. M. BRISCO, Pres.
M. R. LOTT, Secy.
Farmers' Association.

Pocket knives, razors, carbo-magnetic, given on trial, and guaranteed scissors—butter knives, the real article. at **BOYLE & SON.**

Fall Assizes.

The Fall Assizes of the County of Lennox and Addington will be held in the Court House, Napanee, on Monday, Oct. 2nd, before His Lordship Justice McGee. The following are the cases entered with Mr. W. P. Deroche, Clerk of Assize.

JURY CASES.

ENGLISH VS. STAFFORD—An action brought by John English, of Napanee, against Selina Stafford and Miles Stafford, of the Township of Richmond, to recover \$922.50 on a mortgage. John English, for plaintiff; Deroche & Deroche, for defendant.

STAFFORD VS. WHITTINGTON—An action brought by Miles Stafford, against Geo. Whittington, of Napanee, for damages which Stafford claims he sustained in the sale of his goods under a chattle mortgage. Deroche & Deroche, for plaintiff; John English, for defendant.

AMEY VS. BAKER—An action brought by Francis H. Amey, of Mill Haven, in Ernestown, against John F. Baker, also of Ernestown, to set aside a certain deed given by the plaintiff on the 3rd of November, 1902, to the defendant Baker. J. L. Whiting, K. C., Kingston, for plaintiff; G. F. Ruttan, for defendant.

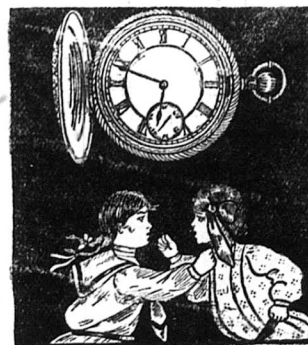
LAMPHIER VS. ENGLISH AND STAFFORD—An interpleader issue. Deroche & Deroche for plaintiff; John English, for defendant English; W. S. Herrington, K. C., for Sheriff Hawley.

Coal Oil

Best American and Canadian Coal Oil kept in clean tanks also 1 and 5 gal. cans, sold at **GREY LION STORES.**

AN ILLUSTRATED HOME PAPER

The Magazine section of the Weekly Globe and Canada Farmer is happily unique in its pictorial and literary qualities. No other paper going into the homes of the farmers of Canada is able to keep its readers so closely in touch with, and so well informed regarding people and events of national and international interest. The illustrations and articles published each week help to widen the knowledge and increase the culture and refinement of those who are privileged to receive The Weekly Globe and Canada Farmer. This splendid family newspaper enables those even farthest removed from the centres of population to enjoy and profit by the best that art and talent have to offer. The Weekly Globe with The Napanee Express, \$1.50 per year.



You need not resort to fisticuffs to settle which is the most accurate. Our Regina Watches excel everything for good time-keepers and durability. Then ours is by all odds the best place to get any watch repairing well done and guaranteed as everything is personally attended to.

F. CHINNECK'S

JEWELLRY STORE.

Next Royal Hotel, Napanee.

Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

returned to their home in Tamworth on Monday the 25th, and Mrs. Reid will be at home to her friends after October tenth.

Work was commenced on the new cement walk around the post office Thursday morning.

Twenty men were killed in the collapse of a three story building in course of erection in Buffalo.

The trial of the Prince Edward County election petition will be held by Justice Magee on October 29th at Picton.

Mr. Chas. Stevens is this week filling the contract he secured to supply the post office and customs house with coal.

Stoves are going out rapidly. We had three carloads but they are going. If you want the best go to **BOYLE & SON.**

The Str. Ella Ross carried a good crowd of excursionists to the Picton Fair Thursday morning. The Sons of England Band, from Deseronto came down and accompanied the excursion.

A good crowd greeted the appearance of the Guy Bros. at the opera house, Monday evening. Their opening scene "The Hunter's Return," was nicely staged and looked very pretty indeed. The Acrobats and "the boy with the hoops," were the best features of the show.

The Picton Gazette says: "Picton High School Football team is anxious to secure the cups held by the Napanee Collegiate teams and has sent in a challenge for a match to be played at Picton, on Saturday October 7th. Some good playing may be looked for."

LAMPS—Have just received the largest shipment of lamp goods that has ever come to town. We are busy now opening them up and will show the largest and best assortment ever shown. Something entirely new in gas globes. Drop in and see them. **BOYLE & SON**

CORN-OFF

Take off corns and Warts too—no pain

15c AT WALLACES'

The Leading Drug Store.

Physical Evidence.

"Do you know," said a Sunday school teacher, addressing a new pupil in the infant class, "that you have a soul?" "Course I do," replied the little fellow, placing his hand over his heart. "I can feel it tick."

Worse Than She Thought.

Aunt—But I thought you understood that George is a poor young man when you became engaged to him. Niece—Of course I did, but I didn't imagine it went so far as his not being able to get a new automobile till next season.—Judge.

Walter's Composition.

Little Walter was told to write a composition containing the word "seldom." This is what he handed up to the teacher: "My father owned some horses, but last week he seldom."

There are but few proverbial sayings that are not true, for they are all drawn from experience itself, which is the mother of all science.

Cord wood and Block wood for sale. **Robt. Light.**

21-t-f.

Coal Oil.

•American and Canadian.

MADOLE & WILSON.

"Herpicide" guaranteed to cure Dandruff, stops hair falling, and prevents baldness, 10 cents an application, at **THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP**

A. WILLIS.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* The Kind You Have Always Bought

STYLISH AND WELL TAILORED CLOTHES.

**Moderately Priced and
Servicable.**

There is a **QUALITY**, a **GOODNESS**
a **PERFECTION** in the tailoring
process that is sure to satisfy you.

JAS. WALTERS,

Napanee. Merchant Tailor.

Champagne.

There are two peculiarities about champagne drinking which are capable of explanation. The one is the rapidity with which the wine exhilarates notwithstanding the small proportion of alcohol it contains. This is due to the carbonic acid gas evolved, which is inhaled while drinking, for it is the property of this gas to expedite the action of anything with which it is associated. It is estimated that one glass of champagne is equal in effect to two glasses of still wine of the same strength and is more rapid in action. The other peculiarity is the sort of lethargy or deadness which follows after excessive champagne drinking. This is analogous to the stupor produced by carbonic acid gas, but it is assisted and intensified by the excess of sugar deranging the stomach. The undigested sugar turns into acid, and thus it is that too much champagne is apt to produce dyspepsia.

Not Just What She Meant.

The former head of a large private school in Cleveland was a gentleman of dignified bearing, refined and correct always in manner and speech. By birth and early rearing he was a Vermonter and doubtless of straight Puritan extraction. One day in his boyhood his mother called him in from the yard where he was playing with some other boys to say to him, in a tone suggestive of mingled sadness and severity:

"Noble, my son, I never thought to hear you use a swear word."

"Why, mother," said the boy, "I didn't use any swear word. I only said 'the devil.' Nobody thinks that's swearing."

"I don't care," cried the mother quickly. "It's making light of sacred things."

Why the Horse Acted So.

"I wonder what's the matter with that horse," said a man to his wife while he was in the act of unhitching the animal. The horse was rearing and plunging and displaying signs of terror whenever his master came near him. A passerby came to his aid, and while quieting the animal explained to the owner. "I noticed," said he, "that you just came out of the zoo over there. A slight scent of the wild animals has clung to your clothing, and, although your horse has probably never seen anything wilder than a cow, his instinct tells him that when that scent

Executing a Monster Elephant.

The Indian elephant named Fritz in the zoological gardens of Berlin was Europe's largest animal until it finally had to be killed for distemper. Dr. Schilling was appointed hangman. First he tried strangulation by means of ropes and pulleys, but the ropes broke and the elephant remained intact. Next he tried poisoning. The animal was given fodder of fresh bananas, which was devoured with a relish. Then a few bananas were dipped in carbolic acid, but no amount of coaxing could make Fritz "go" them. Finally shooting was tried. The heaviest big game rifle was procured and a shot was fired into the left armpit. The elephant merely looked around in surprise, the bullet having flattened against the shoulder blade. Then a Maxim gun was pulled up. A fusillade of projectiles was pumped into the big beast under the right armpit. The elephant went down like a house. In its death struggle, which was studied by many scientists, it broke all its chains and reduced part of the iron fence in the paddock to scrap iron.

Walseley's Opinion of the Chinese.

It was Lord Walseley who regarded the Chinese as the greatest race in the world. His opinion was formed about 1860, when he was in China, and he never renounced it. He said to a representative of the Strand Magazine: "The Chinese people possess all the elements of being a great people. They have courage, physical power and absolute contempt for death. Today in that country soldiering is looked down upon. Only the 'failures in life' enter the army. Let a Bismarck or a Napoleon rise up among them, and in two generations they would be the greatest nation and conquering power in the world. They only need a leader. Give them progress, and they will conquer. Three hundred years ago they were the head of the world, but their growth was stunted. China wants a modern man with modern ambitions: Let their leader come, and they must revive again."

Wooden Toothpicks.

"Stop chewing toothpicks, young man, if you value your life," said a physician to one of his patients. "You unconsciously swallow little shreds of the wood, which are not digestible and which become compact in the stomach. Finally you are annoyed by a hacking cough and the spitting of blood and you do not know what is the matter with you. You imagine you have consumption or some similar affliction when it is only the foreign substance in your stomach, that makes the strongest protest against your carelessness or ignorance in allowing it to accumulate there. Stop chewing toothpicks and swallowing quack nostrums, and by taking ordinary care of yourself you will live out the allotted threescore and ten years."

A Storm on the Pacific.

The captain of a San Francisco tug thus describes a storm on the Pacific:

"When I say that the waves ran mountain high I am not exaggerating the situation in the least. The tug would be poised on the crest of a sea and then be plunged down into a valley of water which seemed a mile below us. At times the moon would come out through the clouds, and in the uncertain light the waves seemed twice as high. The wind was blowing a perfect hurricane, and our lee rail was under water all the time. The angry sea appeared raging above, below and all around us, and nearly every wave into which we dipped would wash over the tug. It was impossible to remain

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!

MR. E. ARMITAGE, who recently purchased the stock of The Hardy Dry Goods Co., Napanee, closes up Friday, 29th September, to mark down goods, and will open on Saturday Morning, 30th September, a Gigantic Three Months' Sacrifice Sale of his entire stock.

An Important Decision

As we have decided not to continue business in Napanee, and as the stock is large, amounting now to

About \$21,000

and as we desire to make an entire clearance within the time mentioned (three months), we shall reduce the price on every article in the stock to a point that will insure the speedy and complete clearance in that time.

THIS GREAT SALE

coming as it does just at a time when you need the goods, affords an opportunity seldom offered to the people of Napanee, Deseronto and surrounding country, to supply their needs at a great saving.

This Splendid Stock

consisting of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Mantles, Costumes, Skirts, Waists, Raincoats, Wrappers, Furs, Millinery, Dress Goods, Mantle Cloths, Silks, Hosiery, Corsets, Gloves, Flannelette and White Underwear, Embroideries, Laces, Gents' Furnishing, Overcoats, Suitings, Pea Jackets, Housefurnishings, Staples, Smallwares, etc., will all be sold at reduced prices at this Great Clearing Sale, which begins on SATURDAY, MORNING, SEPT. 30th, and continues for three months.

Everybody come and participate in this Great Clearing Sale.

E. ARMITAGE

NAPANEE, - ONTARIO.

coming to your clothing, and, although your horse has probably never seen anything wilder than a cow, his instinct tells him that where that scent is there is danger. It will wear off soon and you will have no more trouble."

Crescent Shaped Rolls.

The little horseshoe shaped rolls to be seen in every baker's shop in the world have an interesting history. In 1687 Vienna was besieged by the Turks. They were about to enter the town by an underground passage that they had dug when the bakers, who worked all night in order to deliver hot bread in the morning, gave the alarm. The authorities were so grateful they allowed them to manufacture a breakfast roll in the shape of the crescent moon, which is a device of the Turkish banner.

A Mathematical Incongruity.

How is this, from an expert accountant:

$$10 - 10 = 0$$
$$100 - 100 = 0$$

By axiom 1 things equal to the same thing are equal to each other; hence 10-10 equals 100-100.

Divide each side of the equation by 10-10, and the result is 1 equals 10. Figures will lie, even women's.

Safe.

"But," said the lawyer, "your case seems hopeless. I don't see what I can do for you. You admit that you beat your wife."

"Yes," replied the defendant, "but my wife's testimony will discount that. She'd never admit that she was beaten."

No Views.

Mrs. Gushington—I suppose, now that you have been abroad, you have your own views of foreign life? Mrs. Newrich—No, we ain't got no views. We didn't take no camera; it's so common.

His Nap.

"How late do you usually sleep on Sunday morning?"

"Well, it all depends."

"Depends on what?"

"The length of the sermon."

Fancy Dishes

Given away for Coupons on all groceries under 100 lbs. Give us a call and get some of the Dishes on display in the windows. All to be given away. R. J. Wales' GREY LION GROCERY.

TRY CURRY'S

for all kinds of

Foot Wear

We are Leaders in

GOOD SHOES

FRED CURRY.

Proprietor.

J. C. HAWLEY, Manager.

around us, and nearly every wave into which we dipped would wash over the tug. It was impossible to remain afloat, for the lower deck was flooded."

"Electrified."

The startling physiological effects of electricity upon the human system fully warrant the use of the word as a superlative term to express enthusiastic conditions. This expression must have come into use at an early day, soon after Franklin made the static electrical machine a matter of general knowledge, for Thomas Jefferson in his autobiography stated, "Paine's 'Common Sense' electrified us." Thomas Paine's book was issued Jan. 1, 1776, and as Jefferson's autobiography was founded on his diary it is probable that the sentence was written by Jefferson at the same time.

Antiquity of Chairs.

Chairs were in use in Egypt so long ago as 3300 B. C. The Chinese employed them from about 1300 B. C. In India they were used and are mentioned as dating from 1100 B. C. House chairs with backs were in use in India A. D. 300. They are known to have been employed in Rome so early as A. D. 70, being mentioned by Pliny at that date. Chairs with foot rests were used in Rome A. D. 150.

A Double Bull.

A double bull in a single sentence was perpetrated by the late John Hollingshead, an Englishman. He wrote, "When Lord Mollin was killed he was living in Macclesfield house, Gerrard street, Soho, at the back of Leicester house, a site now occupied by the defunct Pelican club."

Vindicated.

"I congratulate you. I understand you have been vindicated."

"Triumphantly, Johnson. At the first trial the jury disagreed; at the second trial my lawyers found a flaw in the indictment, and the case was thrown out of court."

Lost

Lost on or about 6th of August, an umbrella with a gold band around the foot of the handle with a monogram carved on gold band with initials Wm. C. Anyone returning or giving knowledge of same will confer a great favor to the owner as it was donated to him by a deceased brother and greatly prized on that account.

WALTER COXALL.

A. E. PAUL

invites all his friends to call and see the

New Season's Wall Paper

Two shipments of which have been already received.

We have aimed this year to get paper to suit the finest rooms in the country.

A Call Solicited.

When Eggs Were Eggs.

Paddy Doolan went into a shop one to buy eggs.

"What are eggs today?"

"Eggs are eggs today, Paddy," replied the shopman, looking quite triumphantly at two or three young lady customers who happened to be in the shop.

"Faith, I'm glad to hear you say so," replied Paddy, "for the last ones I got here were chickens."

HEADACHES CURED WITHOUT DRUGS

Ninety per cent. of headaches are the direct result of eyestrain.

Drugs may relieve, properly adapted glasses alone can cure.

Stop drugging. Have your sight made perfect.

Your headaches will cease.

H. E. Smith

Threshers Attention!

STEAM COAL

—FOR SALE—

CHAS. STEVENS,
West Side Market.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL, Paid up \$3,000,000
RESERVE FUND \$3,500,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$ 135,000
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS RECEIVED.
INTEREST CREDITED THEREON HALF-YEARLY.
FARMERS' SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND ADVANCES MADE THEREON.

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